HOW TO BEAT GRANT.

The Venerable Montgomery Blair on the Contest of 1872.

Let the Democrats Stand Back Till They See Something Vulnerable.

Prominent Men of the Party and Their Opinions.

Blair for William Cullen Bryant.

[Special Telegraphic Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 26.—A long interview with Hon. Montgomery Blair is printed here to-day on the Presidential campaign. Mr. Blair roundly denounces Grant as an ignorant man, with a strong will that compels Congress to obey him in all things. "Let the Democratic party as an organization stand back, and let the field be kept clear to the disaffected and independent Republicans. Let Radicals call their convention and nominate whoever they please, and then let the Democrats rally to his support." He says some sacrifice must be made to defeat Grant, and expresses a personal preference for William Cullen Bryant, although he thinks Trumbull would make a splendid candidate, as would also Judge Davis, Judge Ranney, ex-Secretary Cox and Gratz Brown. In spite of his tariff proclivities, he would support Greeley. He does not think that there is any scarcity of material, and thinks that the only difficulty to be apprehended is in the Bourbonism of the Democracy.

The Courier-Journal.

VOL. XLII. LOUISVILLE, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1871. NEW SERIES NO. 1,160.

FRANKLIN, IND.

Jail Delivery—Four Prisoners Overpower the Jailer and Escape from Custody—One Recaptured.

[Special Dispatch to the Courier-Journal.]

FRANKLIN, IND., Nov. 26.—Four prisoners, confined in the jail in this place, overpowered the jailer, while he was giving them their supper, last night. M. C. Williams, formerly a Methodist preacher, charged with horse stealing; Minor Perry, charged with committing rape; a man named Jones, for stealing clothing, and another, charged with having committed murder, escaped from the jail. The latter was overtaken and captured, but the other three made good their escape by hiding in the adjacent woods. The sheriff and a posse of men are in pursuit, but up to this time no news of the escaped prisoners has been received here. The affair has created considerable excitement in the town. It is believed the prisoners will be retaken.

FIRES.

Fire at Edinburg, Ind.—Flour Mills Burned.

[Special Dispatch to the Courier-Journal.]

EDINBURG, IND., Nov. 26.—The Shamrock flour mills, near this town, were burned last evening. Loss estimated at $25,000; insured for $15,000. The mills were owned by J. M. and W. R. Thompson. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

FOREIGN.

Political Affairs in Peru—The English Workingmen—Condition of the Prince of Wales—M. DeDecker Resigns, in Order to Quiet the Uprising in Brussels—The German Parliament, etc.

GREAT BRITAIN.

[Special to the World.]

THE WORKINGMEN.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—At a council of workingmen held last night, Mr. Scott Russell stated that the Lords were still anxious to perfect an alliance, and a joint meeting of both councils would soon be held.

PRINCE OF WALES.

LONDON, Nov. 26, EVENING.—The physicians in attendance upon the Prince of Wales issued a bulletin this evening, stating that all was going on well. To-day the Prince has been suffering from a severe and regular fever.

FRANCE.

GENERAL ROSSEL.

PARIS, Nov. 26.—The decision of the commission of pardons in cases of condemned Communist prisoners is still kept secret. There is great anxiety among all classes to learn the fate of General Rossel. The father of the prisoner has just had an interview with Thiers, in which he begged that the life of his son might be spared. The President was greatly affected. General Rossel has written a letter to Thiers, saying he is ready to die, but imploring that he may be spared military degradation. The General displays great firmness, and works in prison indefatigably. He has just finished his work on the reorganization of the army.

GERMANY.

IN THE PARLIAMENT.

BERLIN, Nov. 26.—The bill introduced in the German Parliament by the Bavarian Minister, which provides for criminal prosecution of clergymen who abuse the privileges of their office, has been read a second time in the Reichstag.

The Federal Council, or first branch of Parliament, has approved the bill reported by the Budget Commission fixing the army for the years at 400,000 men, at a cost of about $60,000,000.

BELGIUM.

M. DE DECKER RESIGNS.

BRUSSELS, Nov. 26.—M. De Decker has resigned the Governorship of Limburg, in order to quiet the disturbances which were becoming of a most alarming character.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

NEWS FROM GUATEMALA.

KINGSTON, JAMAICA, Nov. 26.—Aspinwall dates to the 18th say the city of Guatemala was visited with a destructive fire on the 4th inst.

Senor Galvez, the Guatemalan Minister of Foreign Affairs, is dead and has been succeeded in office by Senor Savala.

The yellow fever prevails in Guatemala is cause of much anxiety among the people.

SAN SALVADOR.

San Salvador advices to the 14th state that a treaty of peace has been signed with Costa Rica and was the cause of much rejoicing.

SOUTH AMERICA.

POLITICAL AFFAIRS IN PERU.

CALLAO, Nov. 14.—Political affairs in Peru are in a very complicated state. The National has been, for the past few days, practically placed under severe censorship. The National had been prevented from circulating through the mails, and a revolt was threatened.

MONTANA.

Unprecedented Cold Weather—Soldiers Caught in a Storm—Great Suffering.

HELENA, M. T., Nov. 25.—A Fort Shaw, Montana, special to-day says two companies of the Seventh Infantry, Major Freeman, commander, returning from Fort Browning, were caught in a terrible storm on the 20th inst., and camped twelve miles from here, with a number of men badly frozen.

Ten of the frozen men were brought into the hospital. The cases still out are being brought in as fast as possible. They were frozen principally about the feet, and many have their toes and fingers off. Thermometer this morning thirty degrees below zero.

LATER.

HELENA, M. T., Nov. 25.—Thermometer fifteen degrees below zero. No stages have arrived from any direction within the last thirty hours.

Great Loss of Life in Utah by the Late Snow Storm—A Hard Winter Anticipated.

SALT LAKE, Nov. 25.—It is reported that the loss of life by the late snow slides in the canons is far more serious than stated yesterday. Quite a number of persons missing are supposed to be lost.

It is storming again to-day in the mining districts of the Wasatch. An unusual hard winter is inevitable.

CLEVELAND

The Supposed Murderer of Swing—Schooner Beached.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 26.—John Cooper, colored, supposed to be the murderer of Jno. H. Swing, was arrested near Kenia, Ohio, and brought to this city last night. In his trunk were found an under and over shirt stained with blood. The officers also recovered Swing's watch, which Cooper had hocked for furniture. He manifested no surprise at his arrest; asked no questions and made no resistance. He claims that the blood on the shirts was caused by nose-bleeding, and that the watch was a gift from Swing, who was his uncle.

The schooner Essex sprung a leak to-day and was beached near Barcelona, about 50 miles west of Buffalo. A wrecking tug with steam pumps has been sent to her relief.

CINCINNATI.

Steamboat Accident—Covington Democracy — Small-pox — Fatal Affray.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 25.—A private dispatch from Capt. Rusk, at Vicksburg, says the H. S. Turner had burned herself. No particulars reported. Insured for twenty thousand dollars in Cincinnati and Wheeling.

The Democracy of Covington nominated a city ticket yesterday, including W. J. Sanford for clerk, and Smith N. Hawes for treasurer.

There were sixty deaths by small-pox last week.

John Hemming, in Lockland, was killed on Friday night by a canal-boatman in a fight.

The box factory of Bradley & Rice was burned last night. Loss estimated at $5,000 to $8,000.

Ohio State Treasurer's Report.

COLUMBUS, Nov. 26.—The annual report of the State Treasurer shows that the total receipts of the State for the year ending November 15th, amounted to $6,040,228, and its disbursements to $6,220,046. Two million one hundred and sixty-one thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven dollars were received from the general revenue fund, one million six hundred and forty-one thousand three hundred and seventy-seven dollars from the sinking fund, and one million four hundred and fifty-eight thousand one hundred and nine-ty-eight dollars from the common school fund.

Sudden Death of a Prominent Citizen of Terre Haute, Indiana.

TERRE HAUTE, IND., Nov. 26.—Nathaniel Preston, an old resident and for many years a prominent citizen of Terre Haute, formerly cashier of the branch of the old State Bank of Indiana at this place, fell dead this afternoon while walking a short distance from his residence.

Morton on His Travels.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 26.—Senator Morton, of Indiana, delivered a lecture last evening on the "National Idea," before an audience of 2,000. He goes to Boston to-morrow.

Death of Hon. Loyal C. Kellogg.

RUTLAND, VT., Nov. 26.—Hon. Loyal C. Kellogg, ex-Judge of the Supreme Court of Vermont, died this morning, aged 55.

NEW YORK.

Mayor Hall to be Arrested—The Shakspeare Statue—Almost a Disaster—Horace Greeley Tells What He Knows About Being President in 1872—What the Grand Duke has Done and is Going to do—Connally Still Under Arrest.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—The Times to-day says Mayor Hall will shortly be arrested on a similar complaint to that under which his fellow conspirators now await the course of justice.

THE SHAKSPEARE STATUE.

The Shakspeare memorial committee have contracted for a handsome base for the Central-Park statue, to be dedicated on the 23d of April.

ALMOST A DISASTER.

The Brooklyn ferryboat Baltic came within an ace of destruction yesterday from explosion by nitro-glycerine at Diamond reef, near which she passed. No signal of danger was hoisted.

FIRE CAUSED BY KEROSENE.

A tenement house on North Fourth street, in Williamsburgh, took fire from an explosion of a kerosene lamp, last night. Three sleeping children were rescued from death by citizens.

BOGARDUS, THE MARKSMAN.

Capt. Bogardus has accepted the challenge of Ira Paine to shoot pigeons for $500, provided Paine will shoot at twenty-one yards rise instead of thirty.

GREELEY REPUBLICANS.

The Greeley Republican Committee last night resolved to favor the enactment of a new city charter and a general combination of all honest men for election in May, or in whom capacity shall unite with integrity.

CHICAGO CHURCHES.

Bishop Odenheimer, of New Jersey, has addressed a pastoral letter to the clergy requesting them to make collections on thanksgiving day for the benefit of the Chicago churches.

TAMMANY COUNTED IN.

The official count elects only two Tammany Aldermen, Coman and Plunkett, who are alleged to have been counted in.

HORACE GREELEY.

Mr. Greeley, in the Tribune to-morrow, in reply to the Times' article saying he committed the stupendous folly of permitting himself to entertain dreams of the Presidency, says: "Within six or eight months he received thirty or forty letters, mainly from private persons, proposing that he be a candidate for the next President. His answers, so far as he found time to answer them at all, were in the spirit of the last letter he remembered to have seen in print, to Wm. Larimer, of Leavenworth, Kansas, of the 4th of May last, viz: "That he was not an aspirant for any office, but would not decline any duty his political friends devolve upon him." Mr. Greeley says: "It is very certain that he will never make himself a candidate for President. It seems quite improbable that others will ever make him such, but if those who have suggested or may hereafter suggest him as a candidate have exactly the same right as so many other citizens, neither is nor more. If they be few and humble, there is so much less reason for howling them down or insisting that the next President is already selected, and all discussion on the subject foreclosed. We respectfully protest against the acrimony, malevolence, and proscriptive venom manifested in certain journals, which have been seton to clear the field of all intruders. If a majority have already decided the Presidential question, there can be neither harm nor danger in allowing the minority to indicate their dissent. Let the semblance, at least, of freedom of choice be maintained, and not drown all dissent in the hoarse clamor that no difference exists. It is now generally conceded that our next President must be a Republican. In the ranks of the dominant party are many better soldiers, though none older than he, who here pleads that a fair consideration be accorded to the merits and services of all our able and patriotic statesmen, and that office-holders stand back while tax-payers are allowed to come forward and indicate their preference; and that the people's votes as to their choice for President in 1872."

THE GRAND DUKE.

Alexis attended service to-day at the Russian church in Second avenue. Alexis accepts an invitation to visit Boston on December 7th.

CONNOLLY.

Connolly is still under arrest at the New York Hotel. Most strenuous efforts were made to-day to procure bail without success.

ILLEGAL IMPORTATION.

The great suit of the United States against Weld & Co., merchants, to recover about $100,000 worth of paper, alleged to have been illegally imported to this city and which will be commenced before Judge Blatchford to-morrow.

FOR CHICAGO.

The Mayor of Brooklyn has informed the authorities at Chicago that he has $25,000 for the needy of that city.

WEATHER REPORT.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 26, 1871—11 P. M.
War Department, Signal Service United States Army, Division of Telegrams and Reports, for the benefit of Commerce.
[Via Western Union Telegraph Co.]

Stations.	Time of observation.	Height of Bar.	Change in last 24 hrs.	Thermometer.	Change in last 24 hrs.	Direction of wind	Force of wind	State of weather.
Augusta, Ga.	9.00	06	07	..11	s. w.	l	Hy rn.	
Baltimore								
Boston								
Buffalo	10.74	x.09	11	x. 5	S.W.	f	Thr'g.	
Chicago	10.17	x.34	40	x.15	s. w.	b	Clo'dy	
Charleston	30.07	..07	67	x. 9	s.	f	Foggy	
Cleveland	30.31	x.06	20	x. 7	s. w.	f	Clear	
Cincinnati	29.98	x.02	50	x. 3	N.W.	f	Thr'g.	
Davenport	30.27	x.13	24	..12	N.W.	f	Clo'dy	
Evansville	30.17	x.08	30	x. 2	S.W.	f	Clo'dy	
Indianapolis	29.88	x.12	38	x. 4	s. w.	f	Clo'dy	
Key West	30.14	..07	80	x. 1	S.	f	Hazy.	
Leavenworth	30.34	x.14	13	..27	s. w.	b	Clo'dy	
Louisville	29.94	x.13	48	x. 1	s. w.	f	Clo'dy	
Memphis	30.12	x.04	60	x. 3	s. w.	f	Clo'dy	
Mobile	30.15	x.01	66	x. 5	s. w.	f	Clo'dy	
Nashville	30.06	x.06	50	x. 3	s. w.	f	Clo'dy	
New Orleans	30.12	x.04	73	x. 5	s. w.	f	Clo'dy	
New York								
Norfolk, Va.	30.91	x.19	31	x.13	s. w.	b	Clo'dy	
Omaha, Neb.	30.39	x.12	5	..6	N.W.	b	Clear	
Pittsburgh	29.87	x.06	48	x. 9	S.W.	s	Thr'g.	
Portland, Me.								
Punta Rassa	30.16	x.01	74	..1	N.E.	f	Fair.	
Savannah	30.04	x.07	71	..1	s. w.	f	Fair.	
Shreveport	30.01	x.05	70	x. 2	s. w.	f	Fair.	
St. Louis	30.17	x.08	37	..12	s. w.	b	Clo'dy	
Toledo	30.40	x.12	20	x. 6	S.	f	Clear	
Wilmington	30.02	..12	54	x.14	s. w.	g	Foggy	
Jacksonville, Fla.	30.14	..07	70	x. 1	s. w.	f	Foggy	
Tallahassee	30.06	..01	79	..1	s.	f	Clear	

NOTE.—Barometer corrected for temperature and standard.

Character of Weather.—G, gentle; b, brisk; r, very brisk; p, perceptible; c, calm; f, fresh; l, light; h, high; x, rises; —, fall in the thermometer.

Remarks.—Indications for "STATE OF WEATHER."—Light; Hy, heavy.

Local Observations—Nov. 26, 1871.

Stations.	Time of observation.	Direction of Wind.	Force of Wind.	State of the Weather.	Rainfall, inches and hundredths.	Thermometer.
7 A.M.	29.917	..057	81	x.33	S.W.	f	0.00	Clo'dy
2 P.M.	29.824	..066	69	x.35	S.W.	f		Clo'dy
9 P.M.	29.817	..057	68	x.29	S.W.	f		Clo'dy
11 P.M.	29.849	..048	68	x. 1	S.W.	f		Clo'dy
11 P.M.	29.949	x.048	48	x. 1	N.W.	f		Clear

NOTE.—The rainfall is measured at 7 A. M. for the preceding 24 hours.
Observer's office in Custom-house.

WAR DEPARTMENT.
OFFICE OF THE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 26, 1871.

PROBABILITIES.

The low barometer will probably continue to rise from the Ohio valley north and westward, with cold winds, veering to the northward, and increasing to brisk or a short time to gales on Michigan and Huron; northwest winds and cloudy weather will prevail in the Middle and Eastern States on Monday after clearing up; rain to-night; partially cloudy and pleasant weather will prevail in the Southern and Southwestern States with diminishing temperature. Cautionary signals are ordered for this evening at Milwaukee and Grand Haven, and continued at Cape May and Buffalo.

Astonishing Railroad Performances.

(Enthusiastic Orator in Memphis Avalanche.)

The day is not far distant when the locomotive fiend shall start at Behring's Straits and, rushing up by the Arabian gulf through Persia and Syria, burst through the gates of Suez; thence, along the southern coast of the Mediterranean, it will thunder under the Straits of Gibraltar, thence up through the Pyrenees into France, there meeting with another train that comes thundering down the steppes of Asiatic Russia—Russian Siberia through Germany, meets a third which emerges from the snow-capped peaks of Mont Cenis, fresh from Italy, and a fourth just emerging from the earth underneath the British Channel, from Dover to Calais, and all rushing together to Point St. Nazaire, then bound across the Atlantic, and, rolling in New York, Norfolk, Charleston, or Brunswick, sets out again on its path up the Allegheny slopes and down to this valley, where it meets with a train laden with the spices and silks of Japan, China, and the Corea Islands, landed at Razalian or San Diego, and come thundering up this way, through Presidio, Del Rio Grande, Austin, San Antonio, Jefferson, and Shreveport, to the city of Memphis.

☞ A manufacturer of perfumery in Philadelphia, who does no retail business, wished journalists to place on boxes the amount of stamps that would be required for bottles of perfumery it contained, instead of putting them on the bottles themselves. His bottles are very small and ornamental, and the stamps are so large that they nearly cover the bottles, and thereby injure sale. Commissioner Douglass replied that the law must be complied with by stamping each separate bottle.

☞ At St. Albans church, New York, lady recently presented Dr. Morrell with a white chasuble which was made from the lady's wedding dress. On the back of it was worked a large cross and the letters I. H. S. Dr. Morrell wore this with his back to the audience, several times, causing a good deal of amusement for the children and visitors then. Bishop Potter heard of it and forbade its further use.

WASTE PAPER AND RAGS.

Value of Cast-away Trifles—Precious Treasure in Refuse—Magnitude of the Old-paper and Rag Business—Interesting Facts and Figures.

[From the New York Times.]

The ancient and honorable maxims is commonplace use, often have a very curious practical application. Very remarkably is that the case in regard to the sentences: "Trifles make up the sum of life" and "there is some good in everything"—that is, everything can be turned to good account. There is a school of philosophy which holds that "material is never useless, there need be no loss if there is no waste." A few lessons will convince the most incredulous pupil that there is more in that tenet of philosophic faith than ordinary mortals dream of. More yet, the mind will be startled to learn how much of "wicked waste and woeful want," chequers the idyls of our age and generation. Vast treasures are annually wasted in wasteful driblets, fragments, and even dust. And no better illustration can be given than in the item of refuse rags, tatters, and bits of paper. What seems more insignificant than the fluttering scraps of cloth, cotton, linen, woolen and paper, as they are tossed hither and thither by the wind, trodden and kicked under foot, crumpled into the moist soil, or buried amid other rubbish? And yet these trifles have each an infinitesimal value, in the aggregate amounting to an almost fabulous sum. A competent authority calculates that at least 1,000 persons in this city derive the means of subsistence from the occupation of buying, trading, selling, collecting, sorting, packing and shipping old rags and waste paper. The principal dealers enjoy a handsome income from the business, and several have made fortunes. The writer, who has for years known something of the matter, was thoroughly amazed after a recent investigation of the facts, statistics and incidents of the subject. An hour's ramble through the "Five Points," another hour's sauntering along Fifth street, and a half hour's talk with some experienced wholesale dealer, will furnish abundant facts, profitable and pleasing to know. Twenty-five thousand tons of junk-making material, consisting of rags, books, pamphlets, newspapers, old carpets, shreds of cloth, paper clippings, bits of rope, bags, and even the cast-away dirty wrapping paper, are annually collected and sold in this city. Probably half a million of dollars of capital is invested in the business. Some idea of the value of the trade may be gleaned from the single item that one dealer who annually buys and sells 5,000 tons, employs a capital of $50,000.

Everybody of country antecedents must be familiar with the comical turnout of the old-time rag-peddler, with his ungainly red wagon or wheezy old horse, and the load of rag-bags, brooms, brass kettles and tin pans, rattling over the road from house to house, gathering a little here and there, chaffering with the housewives about the weight, and haggling at the price in barter. In the cities we have a more homely yet sober nuisance in the shape of the rag-man's hand-cart (sometimes horse and wagon), with a string of cracked and damaged bells, of all sizes, stretched from side to side of the cart, vibrating with the motion of its progress, and crazing the echoes with discordant jangling. These outrages are becoming less in number every year, and the more quiet and civilized ragman either uses one large hand-bell or resorts to the stentorian twang cry of "r-a-gs, r-a-gs!" Formerly rags alone, and not paper, were gathered, then white paper was taken, and now everything that can be made into pulp for various qualities of paper is purchased, at prices profitable to those who take the pains to collect it.

During the late rebellion, the scarcity of this kind of material became such that advertising on an extensive scale was resorted to by the dealers, and with success. Immense quantities of old books, papers and refuse were scraped up and sold. It seemed that every house must have been ransacked from cellar to garret, and the castaway and forgotten stuff, the accumulation of years, was heaped together. Branch depots were established in Brooklyn, Jersey City, Newark, and other places, and soon these were choked with an immense supply. Formerly the price had been too small to stimulate any well-to-do persons to save their refuse. Now there is a change, although there is yet great wastefulness. In the Old World economical people would regard the prodigal waste of Americans in their use of paper for kindling fires as unreasonable extravagance. In Europe paper has always been so valuable that all of the refuse is carefully saved and sold. All of it is made available for the manufacture of new paper. Books and papers, like human beings, have their day, and then pass away, to be dissolved and reproduced in newness. The necessity of a great supply can be imagined when it is considered that over 100,000 pounds of paper are printed on this city daily. Each of the twenty dailies, semi-weekly, monthly and semi-monthly papers are published here, and there is no aggregate circulation of over one million sheets daily. These soon become valueless except for re-manufacturing into other new paper. Besides, there is paper upon scores of letters, political documents, books, deeds, parchments, invoices, ledgers, account-books, blanks, &c., which soon are utterly worthless incumbrances, and only fit for sale as refuse. A large dealer recently paid $1,800 to a wealthy banking firm in Wallstreet, for a number of tons of old records, blanks, ledgers, &c.) which had been accumulating during a period of fifty years. The price per pound was six cents.

Railroad and steamboat companies frequently sell large quantities of such stuff. Occasionally there comes to the paper-shops huge piles of old account-books, done up in neat, somely bound, never opened probably, and never to be cared for by any one. Shameful as it seems, they are consigned to the common heap for the one purpose. Sometimes these car-loads of unsalable books, almost new, on romance, religion and all sorts of themes, are sent to the mills and pulped. Then—as the dead remains of unfortunate authors' idols lost to fame and fortune forever. Great bunches of unpublished manuscripts are thus lost to the world in uninterrupted stream. Booby nabobs, from the most aristocratic avenues, on vacating their house to go to Europe, often order their libraries to be sold by the pound as waste paper. Barrels and boxes of books are also often sent in from the country. Occasionally there are found in the heaps of waste material to book-dealers. Among these have been: Dr. Ramsey's History of South Carolina; Gen. Hamer's Speeches, presented by him to France; bound volumes of the Federalist, Washington Globe, London Times (all old and rare); autograph letters of Washington, Franklin, George III., Hamilton, &c.; stacks of European and American illustrated journals; one volume of Audubon's Birds; files of the Tribune, with a great value, old law books, &c., &c. Five tons of new books by one author came some time ago; they did not live to get even a rest on the shelves of the dealer to whom they had wasted years in the work, which he had fondly believed would yield him fame and fortune, and immortality in the halls of his house. Recently, another disappointed author sold nine tons of his books—the product of great labor and cost—at six cents per pound. But such as well as large lots are bought from all sorts of customers. The clerks state they often have cash entries of even four cents. Both sexes and all ages, well dressed and shabby, come with big and little packages. One man has thus cut $12 in a single day. From four to six hundred customers is their per diem average. The professional gentlemen generally receive a deduction at the Five Points, where they sell their stuff to a sub-agent. Seven basements are occupied at one establishment in Ann street, besides other rooms up-stairs. About forty persons are engaged there, some in sorting the stuff, others in baling it. The former are women, whose rosily cheeks, sparkling eyes, and nimble motions are well worth looking at. They are engaged in picking out the different colors and qualities of the mixed refuse. The men tie up the stuff in bales of about five hundred pounds each, and ship them direct to the paper mills.

Marvelous revelations sometimes are made from the chaos of fragments there. Not infrequently precious treasures, in the shape of money, jewelry, or important documents, are found. At one time the private papers disposed of the land now occupied by the site of Schenectady, N. Y., which conveyed it from the Indians to the whites, was discovered. Checks, bank bills, wills, conveyances and other valuables have thus frequently been restored to their owners. The missing will of one of the wealthy citizens, a member of Rev. Dr. Cuyler's (Brooklyn) church was thus found and promptly restored. Only last week the half of a lady's gold watch, hunting-case, was found returned to her occasionally love-letters of the most rosy hue and style, and secret correspondence of all sorts, are found and read by the mischievous girls. Some very racy bit-bits of gossip thus leak out about persons who never thought to be detected. The most amusing instance of the kind was the case of a merchant of Stockwell & Emerson, during the rebellion, announcing that the full value of Confederate bonds would be paid at No. 94 Ann street. The consequence was an immediate rush of seedy refugees, who, to their wrathful dismay, learned that but *six cents per pound* was the "exchange" rate. So instead of making a market, *they* had been sold themselves.

The prices paid for old paper of various qualities at different times have ranged from one cent to eleven cents per pound; the highest market was reached during the war. Of the thousand and one articles found—locks of hair, faded flowers, rings, slips of paper with poetic effusions, and the interesting reminiscences connected with them—imagination can scarcely have a limit.

☞ Alarm bells of a new style have recently been attached to thirty-four locomotives of a railroad company in Michigan. The bell is placed immediately in front, and is so attached that at each revolution of the driving wheel it is struck once by a hammer. It is claimed that the position of the bell causes the sound to be thrown forward and conducted by the earth and railroad track so that it can be heard a considerable distance ahead of the train.

☞ Henry Ward Beecher, during a temporary absence, left his business in charge of a nephew, who received an application for Mr. Beecher's autograph. The *locum tenens* replied that he had been instructed to return the letter, "H. W. Beecher, per F. B. Perkins."

GRANT'S GAME.

A New York Herald Correspondent in South Carolina.

Some Reading for the Conservative Men of the Country.

DISMAL PICTURES.

[New York Herald South Carolina Letters.]

UNIONVILLE, S. C., Nov. 7, 1871.

In my last letter I promised to show, from the official figures, to what extent the intimidation of negro voters had been carried on in this section of the State. One of the charges against the white people and the Kuklux organization is that the negroes are whipped, shot, hung, or threatened with bodily injury to keep them from voting the Radical ticket. Below you will find a table of the votes of 1868 and 1870, and the last census, showing the total number of votes in the six counties named, in all of which the writ of habeas corpus has been suspended:

HOW THE NEGRO VOTERS ARE INTIMIDATED.

Counties.	Vote of 1868.		Vote of 1870.		Total No. of voters, according to census.
	Rep.	Dem.	Rep.	Dem.	
Fairfield	2,227	1,198	2,443	1,147	1,296
Chester	1,673	1,405	2,709	1,220	1,458
York	2,341	2,043	3,477	2,265	2,400
Union	903	1,397	1,923	1,170	1,727
Spartanburg	305	1,965	1,472	1,938	2,284
Laurens	1,176	1,912	3,022	1,966	1,959
Total Republican vote in 1868					1,838
Total Republican vote in 1870					14,044

Bear in mind that I am merely copying the official returns as printed by the Radical State Government of South Carolina. Notice that the intimidated Republicans nearly doubled their votes. Now let us see how it was with the Democracy:

Total Democratic vote in 1868	10,290
Total Democratic vote in 1870	9,894

You will thus perceive that in these six rebellious and insurrectionary counties the Radical vote increased 6,367, while the Democratic vote decreased 896. But I am not done yet. Read the following figures carefully:

Combined Republican and Democratic vote in 1870	23,996
Total number of voters in same counties	23,902
More votes than there were voters	94

When the figures are analyzed the exhibit is far more startling. Colonel McKissick, the Democratic candidate for Congress, who was defeated, according to the returns, by A. S. Wallace, and who is contesting the seat on that individual, has collected evidence to show that Wallace received the following number of white votes in the counties named: In Fairfield, 15; in Chester, 30; in York, 110; in Spartanburg, 100; in Union, 20, and in Laurens, 20, making a total of 290 white votes. Deduct 200 from 14,102, and we find that Wallace received 13,812 negro votes. Now, there are only 12,074 negro voters in these six counties, and 350 of them voted for McKissick. It follows, therefore, that 11,724 negroes cast 13,812 votes. If this is not intimidation with a vengeance, I don't know what is. The exhibit in some of the counties is decidedly rich. For instance:

Total number of voters in Fairfield county	3,271
Total number of votes cast in Fairfield county in 1870	3,790
Excess of votes over the number of voters	519

Here is another sample :—

Total number of voters in Chester county	3,866
Total number of votes cast in 1870	4,067
Excess of votes over the number of voters	201

But the biggest fraud of all was in Laurens county, where the intimidated blacks succeeded in performing the following feat:

Total number of voters in Laurens county	4,170
Total number of votes cast in 1870	4,988
Excess of votes over the number of voters	818

It cannot be charged that there was any fraud on the side of the Democracy, because the gain is entirely on the Radical ticket. In three counties I have quoted contain 4,515 white voters, who cast only 4,471 votes—that is, taking it for granted that the number of these counties voted with the Democracy. The fact is, however, that about one hundred voted with them in Fairfield county, about fifty in Chester and about the same number in Laurens; so that, deducting these 200, we have 4,271 white votes cast for the Democracy out of 4,515 white voters. It is thus evident that the Radicals got the residue; all they got in the three counties was about sixty votes.

THE OTHER BANNED COUNTIES.

I have made this extended analysis for the purpose of fully satisfying every person that the charge of intimidation is utterly false. If you doubt the correctness of my figures, examine the "Tribune Almanac" of 1871, and see the vote of South Carolina for Governor and Congressmen-at-large in 1870. I have omitted any mention of the other three counties under the ban, because I was unable to procure the census returns of the number of voters in those counties. I am told, however, that there was any intimidation there. Here are the figures:

	Vote in 1868.		Vote in 1870.	
	Rep.	Dem.	Rep.	Dem.
Chesterfield	750	360	1,062	1,096
Lancaster	812	913	1,067	955
Newberry	1,182	949	2,915	1,645
Republican vote in 1868				2,744
Republican vote in 1870				4,917
Increase of Republican vote				2,393

NO INTIMIDATION.

The fact is here evident that neither the Kuklux nor anybody else intimidated the Radical voters in those "insurrectionary" counties. It was well known to the whites that any attempt at intimidation would be utterly futile. Had the Democrats any part in the counting of the votes there would be some sense in trying to frighten them. But they are as nobody in the State. All the Election Commissioners are appointed by the Governor, and every mother's son of them was a Radical. The returns show that gross frauds were perpetrated by the Radicals. In Spartanburg county (which you will perceive was counted in by the Democracy) an attempt was made to put the Democratic candidates for the few offices still elective in the minority, by throwing out a sufficient number of precincts heavily Democratic. The rogues were caught and their rascally attempt defeated. W. H. Fleming, the Trial Justice, of whose exploits I have written you, was one of the Election Commissioners. When rebuked for his rascality he replied that he had been instructed by the State canvassers at Columbia to return the Radical candidates elected at all hazards. I do not mean to insinuate that the frauds in Chester, Fairfield and Laurens counties were perpetrated by the Commissioners, for there was not the slightest necessity for perpetrating them. White males, in South Carolina, must be twenty-one years of age before they are allowed to vote, but male negroes, from fifteen years upwards, enjoy the privilege of voting, and if in the exuberance of their patriotism any of them were to vote more than once or thrice, who, then, repeating only helps to "make rebels behave themselves." I trust that your readers may be thoroughly satisfied as to the extent of the intimidation of Radical voters in this section of South Carolina. The wilful lie uttered against the whites in this regard is nailed and clinched by the official figures given by the Radicals. Visit these counties, not as a political adventurer, not as a Federal officeholder—visit them in your private capacity imbued with a just and impartial spirit, and it will be as easy for you to see how wilfully lied about they have been in other regards as it has been for me to take the figures and prove, beyond contradiction, that the negro voters have not been intimidated.

WHAT GAVE THE KUKLUX ITS STRENGTH.

In none of my letters have I ventured to even question the existence of a Kuklux organization. That there is or has been such a thing is "as plain as a pikestaff." That this organization, or men supposed to belong to it, have perpetrated numerous and fearful midnight outrages; that some negroes have been brutally treated for no other apparent reason than the fact of their being Radicals, are unquestionably true. I only assert that evidence has been laid before me, since my arrival here, which proves that, where one man has been beaten because of his politics, six have established because of their crimes. In this connection it is interesting to know what was the original cause of the sudden increase in the strength of the Kuklux in the counties. Some fifteen or eighteen months ago two trial justices of Spartanburg county—one the man Fleming I have referred to before, the other a man named Walker, a notorious character, who has twice been before the courts for stealing cotton—went to the farm of a man named McCartney (I think that is the name), living some fifteen miles from the town of Spartanburg, and arrested him on some frivolous charge. McCartney was a poor man, aged about fifty years, and in bad health, having consumption. He is probably dead now, as he was dying when I left Spartanburg this morning. Fleming and Walker, on horseback, conducted their unfortunate prisoner, who was on foot, towards the town for a short distance, when they turned him off the road, in their possession than the wretches began to torture him. They first cuffed him about and then ordered him, on pain of death, if he refused, to "double-quick" it into town. Knowing that his life depended upon his obeying them, the ill-fated consumptive man ran until the breath left him and he fell fainting in the road. On reviving he found that his torturers were still obdurate. The pitiless brutes forced him to rise and resume the trot, and, amid the yelling and laughter of the drunken mob, he ran until rescued by some determined white men. When he reached Spartanburg he told his story. Fleming and Walker knew who the negroes were, but they mocked at a hand to punish them, and not one of the wretches was even arrested. A cry of indignation rang through the county. McCartney was an inoffensive man, and physically incapable of injuring any one. From that day Kuklux outrages became numerous and the "dens" increased in number. Fancy a gang of negroes treating a white man in New York as McCartney was treated. What then?

MORE ARRESTS ON THE TAPIS.

Here, in Union county, every white man is apprehensive of arrest. Very many persons have left and more are leaving every day. Last night a prominent official laughingly advised me to stay here (in Unionville) for a few days and I would see some fun. I presume, therefore, that more arrests will shortly be made. There may be fun in them, but I cannot see it. Two companies of infantry arrived here yesterday, and Captain Thompson, of the cavalry, has been relieved from duty as commandant of the post. He has made many friends here, among the whites by his impartial conduct. These changes are indications that another raid (wholesale arrests are called "raids" here) is intended. What with arrests and voluntary departures the county will be ruined for years to come.

SOME SINGULAR STORIES.

Some singular stories are afloat concerning the manner in which evidence is obtained on which to make arrests. You have doubtless been told that the exposure of the Kuklux organization was due to Government spies. This is true; but the evidence on which its members were arrested for specific offenses was not obtained from white spies. It is asserted that men's servants were set to watch them, and thus a most infamous system of espionage was established. After these servants had made their reports secretly warrants were issued and their employers taken into custody. The negroes were then ostensibly arrested as witnesses. In other cases the "chiefs" of "dens," who belonged to the lowest classes—ignorant men who can neither read nor write—were persuaded into confessing and revealing the names of their associates and of the better classes belonging to the organization, first receiving the assurance of either a pardon outright or a nominal punishment. Very many, after the first arrests were made, came in voluntarily and gave themselves up as participators. At first every one claimed that he joined the organization for self-protection, and denied that there was anything political in it; subsequently and suddenly they became frightened at the talk, and whimsically declare that the educated classes had forced them by threats into the organization and then made tools of them. Such are the stories told. Of course, the officials deny them either entirely or in part, but could these gentlemen do anything else if even

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LOUISVILLE.

MONDAY MORNING, NOV. 27, 1871.

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KENTUCKY NEWS.

The Paducah Kentuckian says the race between Flitterfoot and Coney for $500 a side will come off at Louisville next Monday.

The Covington Journal of Saturday says: "Several gentlemen, lately contractors on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad, were at the Planters' House Thursday morning, en route to Lexington, where they were going to fulfill contracts on the Lexington and Big Sandy road. Men, wives, and children numbered eighteen, or twenty."

T. S. Thurman, Esq., sheriff of Spencer county, settled in full the revenue of his county with the Auditor on Thursday last, the 23d inst. He is the first sheriff in the State to settle his revenue account in full for the year 1871. Too much praise can not be awarded Mr. Thurman and the noble people of Spencer for his and their promptness.

The Frankfort Yeoman says: "As the time for the meeting of the Legislature approaches, members are making preliminary visits to look out for boarding and eligible seats. Among the number whom we have had the pleasure of seeing within a few days have been Hon. W. F. Bond, of Anderson; Hon. T. J. Megibben, of Harrison, and Hon. Hiram S. Powell, of Jackson."

From a citizen of Logan county, says the Green River Pantagraph, we learn that Mr. J. H. Bell, of that county, was hunting with a double-barreled gun, loaded with small shot, and in passing through the woods he discovered a magnificent buck approaching, and, having no large shot, he opened the larger blade of his pocket-knife, dropped it in his gun on top of the load already there and killed his buck dead. The handle of the knife was ruined, but it was otherwise uninjured.

The Frankfort Yeoman of Saturday says: "Major T. H. Bosta, of Barren, arrived in the city on Thursday night, and yesterday entered formally upon the discharge of the duties of his office. Since his appointment—at the time of Governor Leslie's inauguration—he has been attending the courts in the Barren circuit, for the purpose of closing up his practice. In his absence W. T. Sharpe, Esq., has continued to discharge the duties of Assistant Secretary of State."

The Lexington Observer and Reporter, of Saturday last, says: "The Ashland Distillery, situated in the western suburbs of this city, the property of Turner, Clay & Co., was sold on Saturday to Wm. Tarr, of Paris, and T. J. Megibben, of Cynthiana, for $75,601 one-third cash, and the balance on time, with six per cent. interest. This same property cost Turner, Clay & Co. including machinery, &c., $200,000. Messrs. Tarr and Megibben are gentlemen largely engaged in the distillery business, and are both gentlemen of large means and great energy, and we understand intend to put the establishment to work at once, and run it to the full extent of its capacity."

Of the hog market at Lexington, the Press of last Saturday says: "Agents commenced on yesterday, and Scott & Sayre are paying $4 for No. 1 hogs. We judge this run and the above prices will clean up the small remnant, as those who had not sold on behalf of the decline had agreed to close out when they again touched this price. Operations are now active at all the packing points, and the prospect for a steady price looks favorable. A considerable number arrived at our packing pens on yesterday, principally for the Louisville market. Some light shipments of cattle to the Cincinnati market have also been made this week, with very satisfactory returns so far as heard from."

A private letter from Owsley tells the following queer story of the doings of a rattlesnake: "I went to my upper farm to see my tenant, and found him preparing to move. On inquiring the cause, he told me the house was haunted—some person swept it every night. He moved out, and I moved in—in order to dislodge the ghost, if possible. The third night, about midnight, I awoke suddenly—the lamp went out from my bed as quick as I could, to get a light, and while I was getting a light the cat attacked the ghost and a fight commenced. The ghost was whipped pretty quick. I ran in with the light and there my eyes met a sight that made my blood run cold in my veins—the largest kind of a rattlesnake, in his coil, twisting and rattling at a fearful rate. He had sixteen rattles and one button."

A letter from a gentleman in Owsley county, dated Nov. 12, contains the following: "A few days ago I was passing one of my neighbor's houses, by the name of Cecil Shepard. I saw a man there by the name of John Hobbs. Shepard was in his own yard, and Hobbs was outside, and I knew there was a difference between the two men. Hearing high and angry words pass, I saw Hobbs, it seems, wanted to pass through Shepard's yard to get to some wheat. Hobbs, he thinks, insisted to the end. Shepard told him he could not go through; if he did it would be at the risk of his life. A moment the fight commenced up. Six men rushed into the yard, throwing stones at Shepard at the same time. One of the men ran up behind him, and caught him around the waist. Shepard, having a large knife in his hand, cut Hobbs's right arm and hand, and cut Hobbs' son-in-law on the head in five places, inflicting very dangerous, if not fatal wounds. Hobbs, seeing the danger his son-in-law was in, ran to his assistance. Mrs. Shepard, at the same time, seeing Hobbs's son run toward her husband, run out of the house, knife in hand, and stabbed Hobbs in the breast, killing him instantly. Her trial will be had to-morrow."

SOUTHERN NEWS.

There were fifty-three deaths in all from yellow fever in Vicksburg.

A new type of malarial fever has made its appearance in Northampton county, North Carolina.

The Mississippi Conference of the M. E. Church South is to meet at Meridian on the 13th of December.

A chinquepin bush in bloom a second time this season is the sensation of Statesville, North Carolina.

H. H. Newton, of Bennettsville, N. C., shot and killed a hawk last week at 70 yards distance, with a Smith and Weston pistol.

Napoleon Bonaparte, with the pious patronymic of Christian, has been sentenced to the State penitentiary from Clarke county, Virginia, for 2 years.

The Columbia (S. C.) Phœnix comes to us considerably enlarged and otherwise improved. Col. P. Thomas has assumed the position of editor-in-chief.

The Charleston, South Carolina, papers contain glowing accounts of the reception, on Friday, of the Washington steam fire engine company, of Wilmington, Del.

By way of increasing the city revenue, they have commenced in Richmond the system of fining baby carriages found on the streets to the tune of $5, on the ground that they obstruct the sidewalks.

A negro girl, named Ann Harrison, died at Navasota, Texas, last week, who averred that she had been poisoned intentionally, and her relatives say that before death she vomited ground puppies and lizards!

Randall Nettles, a negro and the newly-elected legislator from Okitibbeha county, Mississippi, has been arrested as one of the murderers of Hugh A. Lee, at Artesia, and lodged in jail to await the next term of the Circuit Court.

The Griffin (Ga.) Star has the following: Old man Smith, of Butts, who lives on the line of Sherman's "Grand March to the Sea," was called on to subscribe for the relief of the Chicago people. He subscribed a hundred bundles of fodder to the cow that kicked over the kerosene lamp that burned this modern Sodom.

Mr. Herewald R. Wake, a son of Capt. Wake, late of the British navy, but who has recently located near Guilford, in London county, Virginia, came to his death on Wednesday last by taking strychnine. He was twenty years of age, of good promise for usefulness in life. But from causes unknown his mind is supposed to have become impaired, and in that condition terminated his life. His father is a highly cultivated and refined gentleman, who has the sympathies of the community in consequence of his sad affliction.

The Edgefield (Ala.) Advertiser says that on the 19th inst. Rachel Stephens, an aged negro woman living on the plantation of Major Lemuel Corley, murdered her great grand-child, only three days old, by taking it from the bed of its mother, and deliberately breaking its neck. An inquest was held over the body of the child, and a verdict rendered accordingly. The old murderess has been arrested and lodged in jail. The vile and unnatural atrocity of this murder is enough to make the blood run cold.

Last Saturday, as Mr. Preston Campbell was engaged in repairing the roof of Mr. D. G. Young's stable, situated a mile north of Pickaway, says the Monroe Register, he fell to the ground from some unaccountable cause, and was found with his head, face and body horribly mutilated. One of his eyes was knocked out, the other crushed; his nose broken in, his mouth and teeth also broken. He was taken up insensible and has remained so to this time. He was an industrious and worthy poor man, and has a wife and several children depending on him. The case is truly deplorable.

The Raleigh North Carolinian says that a prisoner in the penitentiary, while engaged in piling stones one soreas the other to build a cell, hid himself under a rock and there remained for three days and nights. He was found out by the lunch that a comrade was in the habit of taking to him and placing on one of the rocks over him and then whenever the poor fellow got a chance he'd raise his head like a black snake and snatch it in. They caught him at it. Because he didn't escape, the authorities suspected he was concealed somewhere inside, and double the guards posted all night long on the stockades.

Judge Smith, of Fauquier county, Va., now presiding at the November term of our quarterly court, in place of Judge Hall, says the Lexburg Washingtonian, who is sick, decided that a party giving a note bearing interest at ten per cent. for a specified time after date, if the note is not paid at the expiration of the time specified, the holder of the note cannot demand after that date more than six per cent., as long per cent. was a subject of contract, and the contract expired at the expiration of the time stated on the face of the note. Parties should be careful in taking notes—after stating the amount of interest agreed upon, if it be more than six per cent.—to add on the face of the note "until paid."

On Sunday afternoon detectives Winston Rogers and Daniel Wrenn arrested John Q. Bryant, a North Carolina desperado, in Seventh street, in Richmond. Bryant is a fugitive from justice, having been indicted for murder and other crimes committed in the old North State. A few months ago he was arrested in Richmond and delivered to United States Marshal Hester on a requisition from the Governor of North Carolina; but at Raleigh he bade farewell to his guardian and his bail bond of $5,000 until some days ago, when he turned up in Scottsville, Va. There he was wounded in the lungs while resisting an officer of the law. Our detectives again turned him over to a United States Marshal.

A correspondent of the Charlotte (N. C.) Democrat, writing from Wilkesboro, Wilkes county, says: "A sad occurrence happened in this county the first of last week. Mr. Constant Gray and Jesse, William Hankle, and others, who had been engaged in a fox chase, and after returning to a neighbor's house, some dispute took place between young Gray and William Hankle, when they got into an affray. While these engaged, the other men present interposed and cut the throat of Hankle, from which he died in a short time. Gray escaped unhurt, but two days afterward, in the absence of his son, and brother, cut his own throat and bled to death in a few hours. Both men were almost giants in size and strength, and although very wild, were very respectable men."

A wild panther has been in the city of Algiers, across from New Orleans, eating dogs. A New Orleans paper of Friday says: "Between eight and nine o'clock Tuesday night, Mr. J. F. Durgin, residing on the corner of Pimlra and Peters streets, Algiers, was disturbed by noises in his yard, as if his dogs were having a battle and getting worsted. Reconnoitering, he discovered an uncommonly large panther killing his dogs, when Dr. Blanchard and Mr. Bellanger were called to the scene of action. Several pistol shots were fired at the wild beast by the gentlemen, but without visible effect. When pursued he ran under the house, where he was safe for the time. Toward morning he attacked a third dog, when another attempt was made to kill it, but to no effect. The flooring was torn up, but the panther had disappeared. Two dogs were killed Monday night, and it is supposed that this same panther was the slayer."

The Albany Evening Journal says of GRANT: "We have had in all our history no Executive who surpassed him in conscientious devotion to the public welfare. The American people have studied his character and career to little purpose, if they have not come to comprehend the simplicity, sincerity and honesty of his nature, and his disinterested subordination of all personal ends to the paramount interests of the nation. WASHINGTON himself was not more removed from all self-seeking, self-asserting, ambitious purposes than President GRANT." This of a President who has made himself a millionaire by the sale of the Executive patronage, and who has devoted all his official energies to the aggrandizement of himself and his own family.

The New York Sun says:

The COURIER-JOURNAL publishes an account of a society formed in some of the Southern States for the purpose of getting rid of such negro labor and dependents as can be induced by money to quit the country, by shipping them to the Northern States; and thinks the device of log manacles used elsewhere, instead of the Ku-Kuxing them, a good idea, although perhaps unjust to the Northern communities to which it is proposed to send them. There is no occasion for any compunctions of conscience on this score. There is no probability that the society will ever send as many thieves North as we have sent South; and, moreover, it is not asked that we shall make their transported rascals Governors and members of Congress, or give them the control of our State finances. It will require a lively export of thieves to use North to turn the balance of trade against us.

The difference between the malignants of the two sections is this, that whilst the Northern extremists carry out their vindictive designs against the South, the Southern impracticable merely gabbles and accomplishes nothing except the manufacture of pretexts to be used by the enemy.

The New York Herald tells us that "at the late reunion of the Army of the Cumberland, at Detroit, General HOOKER made a speech, in which, after highly eulogizing General THOMAS as a general who was always at the front and always successful, he went on to say that 'with General MCCLELLAN it was different. You might have fastened a locomotive to him and you could not have drawn him to the front.' Now what has General MCCLELLAN to say?" General MCCLELLAN will probably say, which he may very truthfully do, that in speaking as above, on such an occasion as that at Detroit, General HOOKER showed himself to be unworthy the cloth he wears. General MCCLELLAN is too true a gentleman and soldier to speak disparagingly, in public, of the merits of HOOKER, even if HOOKER had any merits to speak of in any way.

The Real Issue.

There are in modern politics, just as there used to be in the burlesque religion of the Orientals, sheerishes and soothsayers. They do not now-a-days wear the fantastic garments of their ancient prototypes. But they are more or less peripatetic in their habits, and they deal in the same old gibberish. As they possess a certain capacity for verbal mystification, and make a point of prophesying pretty much everything, they do, now and then, impose upon the credulity of the superstitious and ignorant by a chance hit that has the appearance of forecast.

This class of politicians is now busying itself with the somewhat dazed and irresolute elements which are loosely scattered about over the country waiting for something to turn up and ready, from sheer inanity and idleness, to listen to the whisperings of that peculiar style of necromancy which is most soothing and seductive. One lot of these dervishes swear that the only hope of the country lies in elevating the standard of Democracy; in lightening the party disciplines by "going back to first principles" and refusing all compromises and concessions; in short, of making a square fight on the platform of the New York Convention of 1868, which seems to be *their* "first principles." The other lot—who, strange to say, took their turn in Kentucky and began their work whilst the Democratic party was making a game, stand-up fight in a dozen hotly-contested States—go to the other extreme and predict that, if the Democracy does not quit the field and let the conservative Republicans, of whose existence, barring Senator SCHURZ, we have no positive knowledge thus far, take possession and engineer the coming Presidential campaign, we shall win no laurels and re-elect Gen. GRANT into the bargain.

Both sets of soothsayers display the customary lack of definiteness and particularity characteristic of the species. The advocates of the heroic policy do not explain why, in going back to "first principles," they prefer the platform of 1868 to the platform of 1864 or 1860, or 1801 or 1776. They fail to tell us how, being in a minority, we are by strict discipline and general exclusiveness to obtain the needful majorities in those States where recruits are indispensable to success. They are even undecided when they come to expound those "first principles" to which we are invited to fall back. On the other hand the partisans of the passive policy, whom the St. Louis Democrat describes as "thumb-suckers," have not been able to show us so much as a conservative Republican line-of-battle, and as far as we know are beating about a very empty and delusive bush. To be sure there is about one chance in three that it may not be empty or delusive. What then?

Let us not pretend to be what it is not in nature for mortal men to be. The situation of affairs is curiously involved and no man can see out of it. Consistency of opinion during the next six months is impossible outside of the door-sill of the most oracular silence. Those, therefore, who do not mean to keep their mouths shut had best own at the start that they are no wiser than other people; that they are no firmer, no purer, no more patriotic; that they are, like the rest of us, anxious to see and do aright, but largely dependent for their conclusions upon unforeseeable contingencies.

One thing, and one thing only, we engage to do "for certain." We shall contest the re-election of General GRANT next year, and whether we are required to wear crimson or sky-blue, we promise to make the fight warm and lively. More than this we say not, for more than this we do not very clearly see. We have our preferences certainly, and everybody is welcome to that. We have urged it late and early; and it is plain and simple enough. It is to raise the ancient Democratic banner of American liberty, progress and reform—to go back indeed to the "first principles" of freedom and civil equality embodied in the original Declaration of Independence—to take up the old line at that point where nationality was left off and sectionalism was begun—to make a square, old-fashioned Jeffersonian Democratic fight for peace, order and justice, local government, free schools and—since we must have it—universal, though we should prefer *impartial* and *restricted*, suffrage.

This is our preference, we say, and we are sure that the great struggle between centralism and the people will bring the issue of universal freedom or radical revolution directly and explicitly before the country. We do not think the people of the North are alive to it yet, and hence we regard the many plans now put up for popular inspection as expedients, lacking those serious and inspired traits essential to great and beneficent movements. So we take stock in none of them. We shall make our choice of contingencies, when the time arrives for us to come to a conclusion, with all the grace and good temper we are able to command. But we shall have faith in nothing until the people of this country realize the true danger that threatens their system, and arouse themselves by their own volition, and not at the instance of their politicians, to the good work of going back to the first principles of free government itself, warmed by the inspirations that cheered their fathers, and marching to the simple drum-taps of the ancient, God-blessed Continental time.

We expect to realize this. We expect to see a forcible attempt to overthrow the entire representative system made by the Radical leaders. It will fail, we hope; but if it does fail it will be through the agency of a people who shall be forced, by their necessities, to turn for a moment from the hog-wallow of Wall street and the mistiness of the lobbies at Washington. It seems to us that the time has hardly come for this; how soon or late it may come, we know not; but, in the meantime, is there any reason why we should not give the steadily advancing forces of centralization the best we have on hand, just as the boys at Concord did when they scattered and fell back on Lexington, thence to reassemble on Bunker Hill?

The Kentucky University.

If honest men get their rights when rogues fall out, what will happen when the quarrel is among the righteous? We are aware that the wicked have no monopoly of the privilege of fighting, and it is, unfortunately, within the compass of every one how theologians rage in church disputes. Over such unseemly fights, however, the only rejoicings are those of the ungodly and profane. The good men, both within and without the pale of church membership, regard these passionate outbursts as peculiarly disagreeable and disgraceful. When a religious quarrel breaks out in an educational institution, it is a strong argument for those who hold that all our public schools should be entirely free from religious influences.

It is peculiarly unfortunate that in such a noble institution as the Kentucky University there should be any bickering. Of course nearly all these religious fights partake very much of the nature of the circle: there is as much on one side as on the other; and it makes very little difference, in respect to the justice of the matter, which side to.

We stand clear of partisanism. It is in our minds simply another proof of how backward we in Kentucky are still in many of the elementary branches of culture, refinement and progress, that even in the very highest development of civilization that we have yet attained these coarse and provincial feuds break out. Our theologians still habitually carry their moral bowie-knives and revolvers, ready to draw their weapons at the slightest provocation, and always eager to find a free fight. So very pugnacious are they that we will pursue this part of our subject no further lest we seem to be treading on the coat-tail of some Donnybrook divine, and have to take up the cudgels in our own defense.

We feel that we can not do better than to recapitulate the circumstances connected with the founding of this Kentucky University, for, though they may be familiar to many of our readers, still it is good for us to contemplate resolution, perseverance, and courage when they are manifested among us in so marked a manner. We speak then of the sacrifices and self-denials of the founders of this noble enterprise not without the faint hope that such an example of noble devotion may stimulate some into emulation and shame others out of selfishness.

Curiously enough, the beginnings of this university were made in the midst of disaster and failure. An old-fashioned, sectarian college, exactly of a pattern with the great majority of our Western and Southern colleges, so-called, possessing one or two unsightly buildings, a small library of worthless books, and a nominal fund, always small, and often in reality only a loan and an incumbrance, was in possession of the Christian Church in Kentucky. After the usual struggles and mortifications that have been and must be the inevitable consequence of such institutions, this concern suspended operations in 1850.

Then the spirit of one man rose to the needed height to see clearly the exigencies of the occasion. JOHN B. BOWMAN boldly and wisely determined to profit by the lessons of the past. His simple appeal was: "We have failed to build a college; let us then establish a great university." Here was true inspiration; and, possessed with this sublime idea, forsaking houses and lands, he started out to lay the foundations of his great plans, and to interest an uneducated and unrefined people in his purposes and to elevate them up to the loftiness of his ideas.

The cold, the indifferent and the timid had to be enlivened, quickened and encouraged. The conservative and falsely prudent warned and advised him against his novel and foolish purpose. But in one hundred and fifty days he obtained one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. His plain and earnest language, his warmth and enthusiasm, his high aims and supreme faith carried him triumphantly over every obstacle. Emboldened by his success, he startled his colleagues by announcing to them his intention of raising half a million of dollars for the beginning only. We quote his words to show the spirit that has animated him:

Why should we not be as progressive in the cause of education as our industrial and commercial enterprises, and why should we be dependent upon New England or Old England for the best educational facilities? Now is the time in this respect, are so varied and pressing! It is true that we have scattered all over the State scores of unendowed, half-starved, sickly, puny institutions, called colleges and universities, many, indeed, of which have their piles of bricks, stone and mortar, making an imposing show. But how many of them, in the way of endowments, libraries, philosophical instruments, and literary and scientific men—the true apparatus of an education—are prepared to furnish to our young men such a liberal education as the times, and the peculiar circumstances of our age and country, demand? And, above all, how few secure and enforce that effective discipline which, at the same time, is conservative of good morals and productive of good scholars? It is to be confessed and regretted that, while our march has been onward and upward in other respects, we have been lacking in this, and have, as yet, to be considered as empirics; so much so, that it is a problem not solved, whether Colleges are a curse or a blessing. While, then, we have no spirit of antagonism to other institutions, but are kind and catholic in feeling to all, we would not be deemed arrogant in proposing to build, upon a modern basis, an institution equal to any in America—an institution for young men instead of boys, with a high grade of scholarship, and which, especially in its Ministerial, Normal, Scientific and Agricultural departments, will meet the wants of our young giant West. For it does seem, that as the "Star of Empire" is moving onward and westward, there is opened up a special missionary field for the minister, teacher, and intelligently educated farmer. We only propose, in our day and generation, to lay the foundation of such an institution, with the full hope and confidence that succeeding years will build upon and perfect the superstructure.

Even the war, that put a stop to so many literary and philanthropic enterprises, did not interrupt Mr. BOWMAN's efforts. Providence favored him. The University of Transylvania conveyed their grounds and property to the new university; and, accepting the offer of three hundred and thirty thousand acres of land from the General Government, on condition of establishing an agricultural college, the University of Kentucky secured the homestead of HENRY CLAY, rich in ennobling and inspiring associations, and began upon a most promising foundation. If now the spirit of sectarianism, and hatred, and strife begins to destroy the noble fabric erected through such heroism as we have told, woe be to that man by whom the offense cometh. The best citizens of our State, of all denominations and of no denomination whatever, have a right to demand that such a trust, upon which the welfare of so many of the rising generation depends, shall be administered in the broadest spirit of toleration and usefulness.

The annual report of the treasurer is before us giving in full the financial history of the institution from 1855 to the present date. It is a document full of interest, for it shows how much a single man may do who is filled with the true spirit of progress. We earnestly hope that his pearls have not been cast before swine.

☞ The Cincinnati Enquirer says: "The spectacle of a public meeting of citizens in a city like this, held for the purpose of providing against the depredations of thieves and burglars (and detectives) is not a gratifying one by any means." If the Enquirer would quit stealing from the COURIER-JOURNAL and its other contemporaries, it would look upon such spectacles in a different light.

☞ The Russians have a very high opinion of the enterprise of the American people. As evidence of the fact, it is understood that the real object of the Grand Duke's visit to this country is to induce General GRANT to go to Russia at the expiration of his term of office and establish a grand consolidated livery stable and tanyard at St. Petersburg.

☞ The magnificent telegraphic offer of municipal hospitality from the Mayor of Duval's Bluff to the Grand Duke ALEXIS was worthy the great State of Arkansas. It struck us at the start that, if the Grand Duke meant to leave this country without seeing Duval's Bluff, he had a thousand times better have stayed at home.

☞ A correspondent asks: "What will become of WM. B. STOKES? Will he go to the penitentiary?" We don't know. All we pretend to know is that penitentiaries are made to be broken into, and that WM. B. STOKES, as a free-born American citizen, has as much right to break into one of them as anybody else.

☞ Speaking of the present time, the Chicago Post says: "It is Chicago's opportunity for nearly everything. Now, why should it not be Chicago's opportunity to get married?" The only reason we know of is that she probably wouldn't stay married long enough to justify the expense.

☞ The Mayor of Duval's Bluff has gone to the expense of sending a telegraphic dispatch to the Russian Grand Duke, inviting him to visit that city. In view of this fact—and we ask in the name of American hospitality—where is the Mayor of Shirt-tail Bend?

☞ The young ladies of Louisville do not seem to be in the least degree excited over the visit of the Grand Duke. They do not affect foreign noblemen; and the result is, not one of them has ever married a French, Spanish, or Italian bootblack or barber in disguise.

☞ The London Times declares that it anticipates "with satisfaction the election of General GRANT to a second term of office." All the great calamities that have ever befallen this country have been anticipated with satisfaction by the London Times.

☞ The Chicago Journal continues to announce that it is not responsible for the action of those selling that paper at fifty cents a copy. We should hate to be responsible for the actions of the fool who has ever paid that much for it.

☞ The Grand Duke ALEXIS speaks English fluently and correctly. He must have been greatly surprised to find that the President of the United States has never acquired the same accomplishment.

☞ ALEXIS found much republican simplicity prevailing at Washington. He met no Grand Dukes there. He must have been introduced, however, to any number of Grand Rascals.

☞ A young lady was recently sent by express from California to Maryland. Such packages as that are what chiefly makes the position of express messenger desirable.

CITY ITEMS.

☞ If you want to buy a good lot for improvement attend the sale this afternoon at 3 o'clock, on the east side of Second street, between Jacob and College. The ground to be sold fronts 100 feet on Second street, and will be sold in lots of 50 feet each with the privilege of the whole. Thos. Pearson and S. G. Henry & Co.

"F. X. Y., 1870."

Thomas' Essence Ginger is the great Family Medicine.

LOCAL NOTICES.

☞ The lots on Second street, between Jacob and College, to be sold this afternoon at 3 o'clock by Thos. Pearson and S. G. Henry & Co., are the best on that beautiful thoroughfare.

Bowling Green, Ky.

Merchants' Hotel reserves choicest rooms for transient custom. no23T,Sa&M6

Wintersmith's Iodized Sarsaparilla and Stillingia.

We are glad to learn that Wintersmith's Iodized Sarsaparilla and Stillingia, owing to its extraordinary merit, is meeting with the success it so eminently deserves. As a general alterative and blood-purifyer it has no equal. It can be obtained at the drug-stores. nov26 dtf

Bowling Green, Ky.

Stop at the Merchants' Hotel.

Marriage Guide.

Interesting work, numerous engravings, 224 pages. Price 50 cents. Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, 12 North Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo. See advertisement. au17 d&wly

Bowling Green, Ky.

Merchants' Hotel. Hines & Clarke, Proprietors.

To the Consumptive.

Let those who languish under the fatal severity of our climate through any pulmonary complaint, or even those who are in decided consumption, by no means despair. Dr. Butts' wife and sure remedy at hand, and one easily tried. "Wilbor's Compound of Cod Liver Oil and Lime," without possessing the very nauseating flavor of the Oil as heretofore used, is endowed by the phosphate of lime with a healing property which renders the oil doubly efficacious. Remarkable testimonials of its efficacy can be exhibited to those who desire to see them. For sale by A. B. Wilbor, Chemist, No. 166 Court street, Boston. no22 WF&M

Whitcomb's Asthma Remedy—sure cure.

MEETINGS.

Church Guild.

THE regular meeting of the Church Guild will be held Monday, the 27th, at 7½ o'clock, at Christ Church Sunday-school room. The subject of advancing and changing Sunday-schools of the Church will be considered. Superintendents and Sunday-school teachers are invited to attend.

HENRY W. GRAY, Pres't.
JNO. W. CLARKE, Sec'y. no26 d2

Notice.

A MEETING for the benefit of the candidates of the Fifth ward will be held at Turner Hall, commencing at 8 o'clock Thursday evening next, and continue until 11 o'clock. By order of the President. no26 d3*

Notice.

THE anniversary meeting of the Young Women's Home will be held at St. Paul's Church the first Monday night of December, at 7½ o'clock. Addresses will be made by Rev. G. H. Robertson and Rev. H. Platt. no26 d3*

Stockholders' Meeting.

THERE will be a meeting of the subscribers of stock in the Louisville Lithographing Co. at Board of Trade rooms at 10 o'clock Monday, Nov. 27th, for the purpose of electing officers, as provided in the charter.

R. A. ROBINSON,
J. McFERRAN,
J. L. SMYSER,
Incorporators.
no23 d3

FIRM CHANGES.

Dissolution

THE copartnership heretofore existing under the name of Wiard, Meiere & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent of all the partners.

WM. L. P. WIARD,
THEO. B. MEIERE,
C. G. EVARTS,
S. M. MERWIN.

Louisville, Nov. 21, 1871.

The business of the late firm will be settled by WM. L. P. WIARD, who is authorized to collect all money due the old firm and pay all debts due by us on presentation.

Copartnership.

WM. L. P. WIARD having purchased the interest of T. B. Meiere, and A. A. Wheeler the interest of T. C. Evarts, in the firm of Wiard, Meiere & Co., they have entered into a copartnership with Sam'l M. Merwin for the purpose of continuing the Seed and Agricultural Implement business at the old stand, Nos. 98 and 98 West Main street, under the firm name of Wiard, Merwin & Co., as successors of Pitkin, Wiard & Co., and Wiard, Meiere & Co. Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed on the old firms, we most respectfully ask a continuance of the same.

WM. L. P. WIARD,
S. M. MERWIN,
A. A. WHEELER.
no22 d6

WRAPPING PAPER.

OLD PAPERS

For Sale

AT THIS OFFICE,

BY the hundred or thousand. Storekeepers will find it a saving of fifty per cent. by using them as wrapping paper. Cash Orders from a distance promptly filled. no14 eodtf

SPECIAL NOTICES.

The True Grounds of Confidence.

Whence comes that firm reliance, that absolute, undoubting faith in the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a remedy for indigestion, bilious disorders, intermittent and remittent fevers, which notoriously prevails in all parts of the United States? This confidence has been growing for twenty years, and it is still extending. It is not the result of credulity, a weakness to be wondered at by human science, but is the spontaneous and natural consequence of experience. What people see daily going on under their own eyes they cannot question. When families in unhealthy districts, that resort to this wholesome vegetable tonic as a preventive, escape periodical fevers, and their immediate neighbors, who neglect that precaution, are prostrated by the disease, how is it possible that this phenomenon should be without its lesson? In like manner when it is seen that obstinate cases of dyspepsia, of liver complaint, of constipation, of nervous weakness, and of general debility, yield to the operation of the famous remedy, how can even inveterate debility itself withhold its indorsement? Eye-witnesses of the salutary effects of the bitters are to be found in every civilized settlement on this continent. The thousands upon thousands who owe their restoration to health and strength, or their preservation from sickness to its extraordinary medicinal properties, are enthusiastic in its praise. The multitudes who reconsidered it in a neighborly way to their friends and acquaintances, as well as those who make public their estimate of its virtues, are always ready to state their reasons for the faith that is in them. They have all either felt or witnessed its beneficent operations. no27 eod3wkl

A MILLION IN THE FIELD!

YES, a million of men, to say nothing of the ladies, know by experience that

Cristadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye

produces shades of color that seem to have been brought out by nature herself. They know, too, that it is free from all injurious matter, because they have used it for years, and thus tested it by a process more certain than even chemical analysis itself. In fact the daily experience of multitudes of both sexes confirms the declaration of the first analytical chemist in America, that the Excelsior Dye contains "nothing deleterious to health." A good dressing should be used after the dyeing, and the best is

CRISTADORO'S HAIR PRESERVATIVE.
no26 deod&wcowly

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE

IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD, the only true and perfect HAIR DYE. No Ridiculous Tints; no Disappointment. Harmless—Reliable—Instantaneous. Black or Brown. At all Druggists' and 16 Bond street, New York. oct deod&weowly

AVOID QUACKS.

A Victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility and premature decay, having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure. Which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 78 Nassau street, New York. no25 eodsn

Lea & Perrins' Sauce.

Pronounced by connoisseurs "The only good Sauce." It improves appetite and digestion, and it is unrivaled for Gravies, Soups, Fish, Game, Salads, Cold Meats, Steaks, Chops, Sauces, &c.

We are directed by Messrs. LEA & PERRINS to prosecute all parties making or vending counterfeits. JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS,
au14 Mo&Frsm Agents, New York.

MARSHAL'S SALES.

Marshal's Sale.

St. Stephens Benevolent Graveyard Society vs. John Kirchner and others. } In Chancery, No. 24,664.

BY virtue of a decree of the Louisville Chancery Court, rendered in the above cause, the undersigned, or one of us, will,

ON MONDAY, NOV. 27, 1871,

about the hour of 11 o'clock A. M., sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the Court-house door, in the city of Louisville, on a credit of 6 months, so much as may be necessary to satisfy the decree herein of the following-described property, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the south side of Van Buren street 32 feet west of the corner of an alley, thence west with Van Buren street 50 feet, thence southwardly with the same width 128 feet to a 16-foot alley.

The purchaser will be required to give bond, with approved security, bearing interest from date until paid, and a lien will be retained as additional security.

P. C. WELMAN,
Marshal Louisville Chancery Court.
L. P. WETHERBY, } Depts.
C. B. SHEPHERD, }
no22 d5

Marshal's Sale.

Peter M. Kegney vs. Andrew Gross, &c. } In Chancery, No. 24,381.

BY virtue of a decree of the Louisville Chancery Court, rendered in the above cause, the undersigned, or one of us, will,

ON MONDAY, NOV. 27, 1871,

about the hour of 11 o'clock A. M., sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the Court-house door, in the city of Louisville, on a credit of 6 months, so much as may be necessary to satisfy the decree herein of the following-described property, to-wit:

The house and lot of ground belonging to Cary Ann Gross, on the south one-fourth side of Main and Lexington street, between Seventh and Eighth streets, fronting on said Lexington street.

Also the property of defendant W. A. Naily, on the northwest one-fourth square of said Lexington street, between Seventh and Eighth streets, fronting on Lexington street.

The purchaser will be required to give bond, with approved security, bearing interest from date until paid, and a lien will be retained as additional security.

P. C. WELMAN,
Marshal Louisville Chancery Court.
L. P. WETHERBY, } Depts.
C. B. SHEPHERD, }
no22 d5

Marshal's Sale.

Joseph S. Murray vs. Susan H. Murray. } In Chancery, No. 24,373.

BY virtue of a decree of the Louisville Chancery Court, rendered in the above cause, the undersigned or one of us, will,

ON MONDAY, NOV. 27, 1871,

about the hour of 11 o'clock A. M., sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the Court-house door, in the city of Louisville, on a credit of 6, 12, and 18 months, the following-described property, to-wit:

A part of lot No. 1 in the city of Louisville, beginning on the east side of Shelby street 84½ feet south of southeastern corner of Stonewall and Shelby streets, and running thence southwardly along the east line of Shelby street 34 feet 2 inches to a 15-foot alley, thence eastwardly with the line of said alley 100 feet to a 20-foot alley, thence northwardly with the west line of said alley 50 feet, thence westwardly and parallel to Stonewall street 100 feet to the beginning.

Also a certain parcel of land on the south side of Jefferson street, bounded as follows: The west line commences 220 feet east of the southeast corner of Mercer and Jefferson streets, thence runs southward-ly 100 feet to a 20-foot alley, thence eastwardly with said alley 50 feet, thence northwardly 200 feet, thence westwardly 50 feet to the place of beginning.

The purchaser will be required to give bond, with approved security, bearing interest from date until paid, and a lien will be retained as additional security.

P. C. WELMAN,
Marshal Louisville Chancery Court.
L. P. WETHERBY, } Depts.
C. B. SHEPHERD, }
no22 d5

MALT, &c.

TO DISTILLERS AND BREWERS.

A Large Supply of No. 1 Fall and Spring

BARLEY MALT, RYE MALT, BARLEY, HOPS, &C.

On hand and sold at the Lowest Market Prices at

LOUISVILLE MALT HOUSE,

21 and 23 Sixth street, between Main and River. no25 eod3

HARDWARE.

A. McBRIDE, HARDWARE,

FARMERS' and Mechanics' Tools, Builders', Housekeepers' and Railroad Hardware of every description. Agent for American File Company and Morse Twist Drills. 8 Third st., between Main and Market. no24 eodtm

BUSINESS CARDS.

CEMETERIES, GARDENS, AND PLEASURE GROUNDS handsomely designed and laid out by BENJ. CROSBY, Engineer, 8th st., between Main and Market.

LOUISVILLE MALT-HOUSE, 21 and 23, Sixth st., bet. Main and river. STEIN & DOERN, proprietors.

LANE DAVID—Sheet-iron worker, 473 & 475 Main st., north side, between Twelfth and Thirteenth.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

C. CAMPBELL,

Merchant Tailor,

NO. 68½ Third street, between Main and Market, is receiving his FALL AND WINTER GOODS, in all desirable styles, with Scott's Fall and Winter Fashions for sale. se3 d3m

STEAMBOATS.

FOR CINCINNATI THE NORTH AND EAST.

U. S. MAIL LINE STEAMERS.

MORNING MAIL BOAT, making all way landings, departs at 9 o'clock A. M., except Sunday.

BEN. FRANKLIN.....Capt. SAM. HILDRETH.
GEN. BUELL.....Capt. CHAS. BRADLEY.

EVENING EXPRESS, landing at Madison only, departs at 4 P. M.; on Sunday 5 P. M.

UNITED STATES.....Capt. C. J. DUPUOY.
GEN. LYTLE.....Capt. D. WHITTEN.

These boats make close connection at Cincinnati with the fast trains and through palace cars for the East.

For passage and railroad tickets to all points North and East, apply on board or at the Union R. R. Ticket Office, corner of Fourth and Main streets. Freight office on wharfboat, foot of Third street.

JAS. FERRIER, G. P. A. FRANK CARTER, Sup't. jan1 dtf

Regular Louisville and

COURIER-JOURNAL

MONDAY MORNING, NOV. 27, 1871.

LEGAL.

Newman's Pleading and Practice.

John E. Newman, recently a Circuit Judge of Kentucky, and now a resident of this city, practicing his profession at her bar, has written the first work on pleading and practice under the code of Kentucky. The work evinces a very extensive acquaintance with authorities, showing both great patience and labor in the investigation necessary to collate the decisions on these complicated and conflicting subjects. Being a State work, it is especially rich in its citation of Kentucky authorities, and whatever may be the difference in opinion on the author's conclusion, he has invariably been candid and manly enough to supply the means of testing his accuracy. His reference to his authorities is always so given that no one can be misled. Judge Newman writes with clearness and force, and states his propositions with clear-cut distinctness so that no one can misconstrue his expressions or mistake his conclusions. The simplicity of his style is evidently the result of careful and impartial criticism of his own language and thoughts, accompanied with an honorable ambition to produce a work of benefit to his profession and credit to himself, which he most certainly has done. It is scarcely possible to give a fair estimate of a work on this subject without a close and studious perusal of its pages and a careful comparison of its text with the authorities. But a hasty glance through its pages justifies us in saying that it will enlarge the author's reputation, be of great service to the practitioner, and prove especially beneficial to the young lawyer after his perusal of the disjointed, rambling, incoherent, loose, disconnected and apparently contradictory principles of the Kentucky Code of Practice, which was a cripple at its birth, and has become, by annual growth through the watering of amendments, both a deformity and a monstrosity. In this work, by Judge Newman, we will at least find an orderly arrangement of the subject, and a systematic development of principles. We may yet have some respect for the code. This work will stand as an authority in Kentucky so long as the code is used. It deserves from the profession the most substantial appreciation its author and publishers can receive at its hands. It is published by John P. Morton & Co., of Main street. It is gotten up in law-sheep, contains at least 830 pages, and compressed into a space usually occupied by works half its size. It is an actual pleasure to look at a clear type, and paper white as snow. As a publication it is one of the most perfect works we ever saw. We did not believe such a book could have been executed outside the name of Little, Brown & Co., who have never published a work its superior in paper, type and binding. The author and the publisher in drink each other's health over this book, and never care what the critics say about its inside or its outside.

SMALL TALK.

Six inches of snow in Paradise, Michigan.

Mr. Tennenbier has a letter in the New Albany postoffice.

"Specify your funeral promoter" is Chicago air-room etiquette.

A member of married women are attending school in Greenville, Mich.

The temperance pledge is one of the features of the Toledo police court.

"Hope I Don't Intrude" and "Hell Up a Limb" are Northwestern saloons.

"Emerson Eldridge, of Tennessee," is drifting about in the California papers.

A dying sailor of a whaling fleet has confessed his complicity in the Nathan murder. He probably unbosomed himself to the marines.

Heterophonia paragraphs are superseding the old-fashioned exchanges. A little girl and her pet dog in Philadelphia became food for the newspapers the other day.

Russian Dukes have a queer effect on New Yorkers. The Commercial Advertiser says: "The Grand Duke stimulated a good many of our society people to commit matrimony."

Fenimatic fun from the World: "Why are we all in mortal danger whenever President Grant is prostrated by over-exertion? Because, until he revives, the whole nation is under an exhausted receiver."

In the dim light of turned-down gas, a badly jealous San Francisco husband administered an awful drubbing to the stuffed figure of a man, which had been purposely placed under his wife's bed. His reformation is believed to be thorough.

Mrs. Woodhull has asked the Cleveland Herald to print the following: "The day the social speech was delivered in Steinway Hall, the Woodhull spent three hours with Henry Ward Beecher, who wrote through the speech line by line, and he said that its high moral tone would do honor to any pulpit."

The talented young Frenchman from Chicago who has recently joined the St. Louis conflictrat, is passing through an ordeal. The papers are spelling his name McCullaugh, McCullough, McCulloch and McCullogh, while an ignorant Kansas sheet paragraphs him as "Tiller," "Mack" and "McCullough."

The New York Tribune says: "The average picture audience in New York is said to be two or three newsboys, four policemen, a deaf old lady, a stranger who does not know where he is, half a dozen reporters, and the irrepressible citizen who goes every where on principle. No city in the Union offers such poor inducements as does to lecturers who have not achieved distinction and wide reputation."

Upon the discontinue of newspaper readers, who have already been sufficiently nauseated, the World publishes the fact that several prominent dancing-masters in New York are now prepared to give lessons in the *Kou-tou*, or national bow of the Russian courtiers. This accomplishment will be indispensable for all gentlemen who wish to figure at the balls and other festivities to be given in honor of the Grand Duke."

The New York reporters have adopted the Russian style. Here is a sample item: "A disturbance arose yesterday in a State-street vodkishop between two tchinovniks employed in the Custom-house with regard to the dismissal of Tom Murphy. One of them was rash enough to call the other a sabakoutchclovek, which led to blows. A boutonnik was called in, and by the use of his club succeeded in bringing both parties to reason."

ATTENTION, ladies! A dry goods firm in Philadelphia recently sued a man for the amount of a bill run up by his wife. Judge Thayer, in his charge to the jury, said: "It is a false and foolish notion for tradespeople to entertain that a husband is bound to pay all bills contracted by his wife. No such monstrous doctrine is allowed in the law. Tradesmen must assure themselves of the conditions of man and wife before allowing the latter to run up bills which he is to be looked to to pay." Verdict for the stingy old husband.

Hannah M. Parker, of Massachusetts, has assumed the title of "Empress of America." She has written a letter to the County Court in session at St. Louis, claiming that she is "heiress to the continent of America, as the great-great-great-grand daughter of Emperor George Laughn, grandson of Alexander Third of Russia, who owned every foot of land in America, inheriting it from his mother, Lady Elizabeth Sparrow." She claims that her inheritance has been stolen; that the country was loaned temporarily as a Republic; that 67,000 horses and 87,000 sheep were stolen at Portsmouth, N. H.; that all her brothers and sisters were murdered; that two years ago her father was murdered at the age of ninety-three. She asks the county justices to espouse her cause, and see that justice is done her.

The Hon. Reporter for the Court of Appeals, in his last volume of decisions, makes the following remarkable statement in his syllabus, quoted at the head of "Dogs": "The owner of a dog, under an ordinance of the city of Frankfort, is subjected to a fine of one hundred dollars for being a boy in the streets." It is suggested that the convention of lawyers, which is to assemble in Louisville on the 15th of next month, shall pass a resolution requesting an amendment to said ordinance, making the fine at least $900 in every case where the owner of a dog thus a boy, or whose the injury is committed "in the street" or elsewhere.—[Many Citizens.] The many citizens who are guilty of this reprehensible piece of depravity are probably the dastardly owners of the dogs which, the newspaper reporters tell us, bark at night and bite and nip the passing jet-setter. Let the convention of lawyers recommend fifteen years imprisonment for every man caught owning a dog after the 1st of January.

Speaking of Kossuth, reminds us of an incident that occurred when he was in this country. W. K. Cogswell, then State librarian, was employed to accompany Kossuth in his round of speech-making. Cogswell came on to Mansfield to make arrangements, but supposing Mr. K. would be called on to speak himself, and the more I thought of the matter, then having but three or four hours, the people of the country, having nothing while arrived, came in crowds, and could not hear for a speech. He spoke his usual speech, and then went off thusly: "Your rye, town, name and condition, none of the substance of these country, the Americans and every person of the American people. God bless you named your town. Shall be," I looks around me and I see my house, but I see no small people. You have children? Shall be,' and it shall the two and will be."—[Mansfield (Ohio) Herald.

SMALL TALK.

Newman's Pleading and Practice.

John E. Newman, recently a Circuit Judge of Kentucky, and now a resident of this city, practicing his profession at her bar, has written the first work on pleading and practice under the code of Kentucky. The work evinces a very extensive acquaintance with authorities, showing both great patience and labor in the investigation necessary to collate the decisions on these complicated and conflicting subjects. Being a State work, it is especially rich in its citation of Kentucky authorities, and whatever may be the difference in opinion on the author's conclusion, he has invariably been candid and manly enough to supply the means of testing his accuracy. His reference to his authorities is always so given that no one can be misled. Judge Newman writes with clearness and force, and states his propositions with clear-cut distinctness so that no one can misconstrue his expressions or mistake his conclusions. The simplicity of his style is evidently the result of careful and impartial criticism of his own language and thoughts, accompanied with an honorable ambition to produce a work of benefit to his profession and credit to himself, which he most certainly has done. It is scarcely possible to give a fair estimate of a work on this subject without a close and studious perusal of its pages and a careful comparison of its text with the authorities. But a hasty glance through its pages justifies us in saying that it will enlarge the author's reputation, be of great service to the practitioner, and prove especially beneficial to the young lawyer after his perusal of the disjointed, rambling, incoherent, loose, disconnected and apparently contradictory principles of the Kentucky Code of Practice, which was a cripple at its birth, and has become, by annual growth through the watering of amendments, both a deformity and a monstrosity. In this work, by Judge Newman, we will at least find an orderly arrangement of the subject, and a systematic development of principles. We may yet have some respect for the code. This work will stand as an authority in Kentucky so long as the code is used. It deserves from the profession the most substantial appreciation its author and publishers can receive at its hands. It is published by John P. Morton & Co., of Main street. It is gotten up in law-sheep, contains at least 830 pages, and compressed into a space usually occupied by works half its size. It is an actual pleasure to look at a clear type, and paper white as snow. As a publication it is one of the most perfect works we ever saw. We did not believe such a book could have been executed outside the name of Little, Brown & Co., who have never published a work its superior in paper, type and binding. The author and the publisher in drink each other's health over this book, and never care what the critics say about its inside or its outside.

POOR MISS FINCH.

A Domestic Story.

By WILKIE COLLINS,

Author of "The Woman in White," "No Name," "The Moonstone," "Man and Wife," etc.

REPRINTED FROM HARPER'S WEEKLY.

[CONTINUED.]

"When I had spoken to Mr. Sebright of Lucilla's inveterate prejudice," Oscar continued, "he had surprised me by saying that it was common in his experience, and was only curable by her restoration to sight. In support of those assertions he now told me of two interesting cases which occurred in his professional practice. The first was the case of the little daughter of an Indian officer—blind from infancy, like Lucilla. After operating successfully, the time came when he could permit his patient to try her sight—that is to say, to try if she could see sufficiently well at first to distinguish dark objects from light. Among the members of the household assembled to witness the removal of the bandage was an Indian nurse who had accompanied the family to England. The first person the child saw was her mother—a fair woman. She clasped her little hands in astonishment, and then, to us all, she said, with a look of awe in her face, 'I have always seen the dark Indian nurse, and instantly screamed with terror. Mr. Sebright owned to me that he could not explain it. The child could have no knowledge of the distinction of colors. Yet there, nevertheless, was the most violent hatred and horror of a dark object (the hatred and horror peculiar to the blind) expressing itself unmistakably in a child of ten years old! My first thought, while he was telling me this, was of myself, and of my chance with Lucilla. My first question was, 'Did the child get used to the nurse?' I see your question in your face, my friend. It is scarcely possible to conceive a more unfavorable opening for a lady would take it. At first she will be indignant with you for deceiving her; and then, if you are sure of your place in her affections, she will end in forgiving you. There is my view of your position, and there are the grounds on which I form it! In the meantime my own opinion remains unshaken. I firmly believe that you have given me every reason to act on the advice that I have given to you. When the bandage is taken off, the chances are five to one that she is no nearer to seeing you than she was before. These were his last words—and on that we parted."

Oscar and I walked on again for a little way in silence.

I had nothing to say against Mr. Sebright's reasons; it was impossible to question the professional experience of a man who had been the first to console her when the operation was determined on. He declared that his sense of touch, and the description given to him by others, had enabled him to form, in his own mind, the most complete and faithful image of his wife's face. Nothing that Mr. Sebright could say would induce him to believe that it was physically impossible for him to form a really correct idea of any object, animate or inanimate, which he had never seen. He would learn to do it. He would not submit to the result that he held his wife's hand in his, to encourage her, when the bandage was removed from him. At his first look at her he uttered a cry of horror, and fell back in his chair in a swoon. His wife, poor thing, was distracted. Mr. Sebright did best to compose her, and waited till her husband was able to answer the questions put to him. It then appeared that his blind idea of his wife and of her disfigurement had been associated with so grotesque and horribly unlike the reality that it was hard to know whether to laugh or to tremble at it. She was as beautiful as an angel, and he compared her with her husband's favorite idea of her—and yet, because it was his idea, he was absolutely disgusted and terrified at the first sight of her! In a few weeks he was able to compare his wife with other women, to look at pictures, to understand what beauty was, and what ugliness was; and from that time they lived together as happy a married couple as any in the kingdom."

I was not quite sure which way this last example pointed. It alarmed me when I thought of Lucilla. It came to a stand-still again.

"How did Mr. Sebright apply this second case to Lucilla?" I asked.

"You shall hear," said Oscar. "He first appealed to the case as supporting his assertion that Lucilla's idea of me must be utterly unlike what I really am. He felt sure that I now satisfied that she could have no correct conception of what faces and colors were really like, and if I agreed with him in believing that the strong light on the white of the blue face was in all probability something fantastically and hideous ly unlike the reality. After what I had heard, I agreed with him as a matter of course. 'Well,' says Mr. Sebright, 'Now let us remember that there is one important difference between the case of the Indian child and the case that I have just mentioned. The Indian child's idea of his wife was the husband's favorite idea. The shock of the first sight of her was plainly a shock to him on that account. Now Miss Finch's blind idea of the blue face is, on the contrary, a hateful idea to her—the image is an image that she loathes. Is it not fair to conclude from this that the first glimpse that you really are likely to be, in her case, a relief to her, instead of a shock?' Reasoning from my experience, I reach that conclusion; and I do not hesitate, therefore, to say to you, at present when the bandage is taken off. Even if I prove to be mistaken—even if she is not immediately reconciled to the sight of you—there is the other example of the child and the Indian nurse to satisfy you that it is only a question of time. Sooner or later she will take the loved one, and the unloving young lady would take it. At first she will be indignant with you for deceiving her; and then, if you are sure of your place in her affections, she will end in forgiving you. There is my view of your position, and there are the grounds on which I form it! In the meantime my own opinion remains unshaken. I firmly believe that you have given me every reason to act on the advice that I have given to you. When the bandage is taken off, the chances are five to one that she is no nearer to seeing you than she was before. These were his last words—and on that we parted."

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COURIER-JOURNAL

MONDAY MORNING, NOV. 27, 1871.

LEGAL.

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SMALL TALK.

Six inches of snow in Paradise, Michigan.

Mr. Tressenrider has a letter in the New Albany postoffice.

"Specify your funeral promoter" is Chicago for open etiquette.

A number of married women are attending school in Gainesville, Miss.

A temperance pledge is one of the features of the Toledo police court.

"How I Don't Intrude" and "Hell Up a Stump" are Northwestern saloons.

Emerson Eldridge, of Tennessee, is writing about in the California papers.

A gilded sailor of a whaling fleet has confessed his complicity in the Nathan murder. He probably unbosomed himself to a marine.

Hydrophobia paragraphs are suspending the hackneyed nose explosives. A little dog that we get dog in Philadelphia became food for the newspapers the other day.

Russian Dukes have a queer effect on New Yorkers. The Commercial Advertiser says: "The Grand Duke stimulated a good many of our society people to commit matrimony."

Pneumatic fun from the World: "Why are we all in mortal danger whenever President Grant is prostrated by over-exertion? Because until he revives, the whole nation is under an extended receiver."

Only the dim light of turned-down gas, aided by jealous San Francisco husband administered an awful drubbing to the stuffed figure of a man, which had been purposely placed under his wife's bed. His reformation is believed to be thorough.

Mrs. Woodhull has asked the Cleveland Herald to print the following: "The day the special speech was delivered in Steinway Hall, Mrs. Woodhull spent three hours with Henry Ward Beecher, who wrote every word the speech as he line, and he said that its high moral tone would do honor to any pulpit."

The talented young Frenchman from Chicago who has recently joined the St. Louis Democrat, is passing through an ordeal. The papers are spelling his name McCullaugh, McCullough, McCulloch and McCullogh, while an ignorant Kansas sheet paragraphs him as "Fuller. "Mack's" name is McCullagh.

The New York Tribune says: "The average lecture audience in New York is said to be two or three newsboys, four policemen, a deaf old lady, a stranger who does not know where he is, half a dozen reporters, and the irrepressible citizen who goes every where on principle. No city Union offers such poor inducements as New York to lecturers who have not achieved distinction and wide reputation."

Upon the discomfiture of newspaper reading people who have not already been sufficiently nauseated, the World publishes the fact that several prominent dancing-masters in New York are now prepared to give lessons in the *Kow-tow*, or national bow of the Russian courtiers. This accomplishment will no doubt be duly appreciated by gentlemen who wish to figure at the balls and other festivities to be given in honor of the Grand Duke."

The New York reporters have adopted the Russian style. Here is a sample item: "A disturbance arose yesterday in a State-street vodkishop between two tchinovniks employed in the Custom-house with regard to the disinterment of Tom Fogarty. One of them was rash enough to call the other a sabakountchcloyek, which led to blows. A boutounik was called in, and by the free use of his club succeeded in bringing both parties to reason."

Attention, ladies! A dry goods firm in Philadelphia recently sued a man for the amount of a bill run up by his wife. Judge Thayer, in his charge to the jury, said: "It is a false and foolish notion for tradespeople to entertain that a husband is bound to pay all bills contracted by his wife. No such monstrous doctrine is allowed in the law. Tradesmen must assure themselves of the facts and the true relation of man and wife before allowing the latter to run up bills which he is to be looked to to pay." Verdict for the stingy old husband.

Hannah M. Parker, of Massachusetts, has assumed the title of "Empress of America." She has written a letter to the County Court in session at St. Louis, claiming that she is "heiress to the continent of America, as the great-great-great-grand daughter of Emperor George Vaughn, grandson of Alexander Third of Russia, who owned every foot of land in America, inheriting it from his mother, Lady Elizabeth Sparrow." She claims that her inheritance has been stolen; that the country was loaned improperly as a Republic; that 47,000 horses and 87,000 sheep were stolen at Portsmouth, N. H.; that all her brothers and sisters were murdered; that two years ago her father was murdered at the age of ninety-three. She asks the county justices to espouse her cause, and see that justice is done her.

The Hon. Reporter for the Court of Appeals, in his last volume of decisions, makes the following remarkable statement in his syllabus, under the head of "Dogs:" "The owner of a dog, under an ordinance of the city of Frankfort, is subjected to a fine of one hundred dollars for biting a boy in the streets." It is suggested that the convention of lawyers, which is to assemble in Louisville on the 15th of next month, shall enact a resolution requesting an amendment to said ordinance, making the fine at least $200 in every case where the owner of a dog bites a boy, whether the injury is committed "in the street" or elsewhere.—[Many Citizens.] The many citizens who are guilty of this reprehensible piece of levity are probably the dastardly owners of the dogs which, in the evening, rush out and make night hideous and nip the passing letter-carrier. Let the convention of lawyers recommend fifteen years imprisonment for every man caught owning a dog after the 1st of January.

Speaking of Kossuth, reminds us of an incident that occurred when he was in this country. W. K. Corgeshall, then State librarian, was employed to accompany Kossuth in his round of speechifying. Corgeshall seems on to Mansfield to make arrangements, and not supposing Mr. K would be called on to speak elsewhere, but he was detained at Sandusky, then having but three or four houses, when the people of the country, having heard Kossuth's arrival, came in crowds and called on him for a speech. He spoke his usual speech, and then went off thusly: "Your very town, its name and condition, is one of the evidences of the energy, the determination and perseverance of the American people. You have renamed your town 'Shall be.' It looks around me and I see no houses but I see de munt peoples. You have called it 'Shall be,' and it shall be and will be."—[Mansfield (Ohio) Herald.

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"When I had spoken to Mr. Sebright of Lucilla's inveterate prejudice," Oscar continued, "she had surprised me by saying that it was common in his experience, and was only curable by her restoration to sight. In support of those assertions he now told me of two interesting cases which occurred in his professional practice. The first was the case of the little daughter of an Indian officer—blind from infancy, like Lucilla. After operating successfully, the time came when he could permit his patient to try her sight—that is to say, to try if she could see sufficiently well at first to distinguish dark objects from light. Among the members of the household assembled to witness the removal of the bandage was an Indian nurse who had accompanied the family to England. The first person the child saw was her mother—a fair woman. She clasped her little hands in astonishment, and—that was all. At the next turn of her head she saw the dark Indian nurse, and instantly screamed with terror. Mr. Sebright owned to me that he could not explain it. He could have no possible association of colors. Yet there, nevertheless, was the most violent hatred and horror of a dark object (the hatred and horror peculiar to the negro race) expressing itself unmistakably in a child of ten years old! My first thought, while he was telling me this, was of myself, and of my chance with Lucilla. My first question was, 'Could get used to the nurse?' I can give you his answer in the Indian nurse to satisfy you that it is only a question of time. Sooner or later she will take the discovery in her other young lady would take it. At first she will be indignant with you for deceiving her; and then, if you are sure of your power in her affections, she will end in forgiving you. There is my view of your position, and there are the grounds on which I form it! In the meantime you may count on remaining unshaken. I firmly believe that you will never have occasion to act on the advice that I have given to you. When the bandage is taken off, the chances are that Lucilla will think she is no nearer to seeing you than she is now.' These were his last words—and on that we parted."

Oscar and I walked on again for a little way in silence.

I had nothing to say against Mr. Sebright's reasons; it was impossible for a question of professional experience from which they were drawn. As to blind people in general, I felt no doubt that his advice was good, and that his conclusions were correct. But Lucilla! Lucilla's was no ordinary character. My experience of her was better experience than Mr. Sebright's, and the more I thought of the future, the less I felt disposed to take a hopeful view. She was just the person to say something or do something, at the critical moment of the experiment, which would make the result irretrievable for the rest of her life. Oscar's prospects had never looked darker to me than they looked at that moment.

It would have been unkind and cruel to have said to him what I have just said here. I put as bright a face on it as I could, and asked if he proposed to follow Mr. Sebright's advice.

"Yes," he said. "With a certain reservation of my own, which occurred to me after I had left his house."

"May I ask what it is?"

"Certainly. I mean to beg Nugent to leave Dimchurch before Lucilla tries her sight for the first time. He will do that, I know, to please me."

"And when he has done it, what then?"

"Then I mean to be present—as Mr. Sebright suggested—when the bandage is taken off."

"Previously telling Lucilla," I interposed, "that it is you who are in the room?"

"No. There I take the precaution that I alluded to just now. I propose to leave Lucilla under the impression that it is I who have left Dimchurch, and that Nugent's face is the face she sees. If Mr. Sebright proves to be right, and if her first sensation is a sensation of relief, I will own the truth to her the same day. If not, I will wait to make my confession until she has recovered the use of the sight of me. That plan meets every possible emergency. It is one of the few good ideas that my stupid head has hit on since I have been at Dimchurch."

He said those last words with such an innocent air of triumph that I really could not find it in my heart to damp his ardor by telling him what I thought of his idea. All I said was, "Don't forget, Oscar, that the cleverest plans are at the mercy of circumstances. At the last moment, an accident may happen which will force you to speak out."

We came in sight of the rectory as I gave him that first warning. Nugent was strolling up and down on the road on the look-out for us. I left Oscar to tell his story over again to his brother, and went into the house.

Lucilla was at her piano when I entered the sitting-room. She was not only playing, but (a rare thing with her) singing too. The song was, "I shall see him! I shall see him!" In those four words the composition began and ended. She adapted them to all the happy melodies in her memory. She accompanied them with hands that seemed to be mad for joy—and the brightness in her whole moment to snap the chords of the instrument. Never, since my first day at the rectory, had I heard such a noise in our quiet sitting-room as I heard now. She was in a fever of exhilaration which, in my foreboding frame of mind at that moment, it pained and shocked me to see. I lifted her off the music-stool, and set up the finger-lid with a bang.

"Compose yourself, for Heaven's sake," I said, "Do you want to be completely exhausted when the German comes to-morrow?"

I got the words instantly checked her. She suddenly became quiet, with the abrupt facility of a child.

"I forgot that," she said, sitting down in a corner, with a face of dismay. "He might refuse to perform the operation! Oh, my dear, quiet me down somehow. Get a book and read to me."

I got the book. Ah, the poor author! Neither she nor I paid the slightest attention to him. Worse still, we abused him for not interesting us. She took him up with a contemptuous air, and pushed him rudely into his place on the book-shelf, and left him upside down, and went to bed.

She was standing at her window when I went in to wish her good-night. The mellow moonlight fell tenderly on her lovely face. "Moon that I have never seen," she murmured, softly, "I feel you looking at me! In the time coming when I shall look at you!" She turned from the window, and eagerly put my fingers on her pulse. "Am I quite composed yet?" she said. "Will he find me well to-morrow? Feel it! feel it! Is it quiet now?" I felt it—throbbing faster and faster. "Sleep will quiet it," I said, and kissed her and left her.

She slept well. As for me, I passed such a wretched night, and got up so completely worn out, that I had to go back to my room, after breakfast, and lie down. Lucilla persuaded me to do it. "Herr Grosse won't be here till the afternoon," she said. "Rest till he comes."

We had reckoned without allowing for the eccentric character of our German surgeon. Excepting the business of his profession, Herr Grosse did every thing by impulse, and nothing by rule. If he had not long fallen into a broken, unrefreshing sleep, when I felt Zillah's hand on my shoulder, and heard Zillah's voice in my ear.

"Please get up, ma'am! He's here—he has come from London by the morning train."

I hurried into the sitting-room. There, at the table, sat Herr Grosse, with an open instrument-case before him; his wild black eyes gloating over a hideous array of scissors, probes, and knives, and his shabby hat hard by with lint and bandages huddled together anyhow inside it. And there stood Lucilla by his side, stooping over him—with one hand laid familiarly on his shoulder, and the other deftly fingering one of his horrid instruments to find out what it was like!

(TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SUNDAY.)

HARRODSBURG.

A Live Report of Affairs in Old Mercer—Anticipating a Hanging that Didn't Come Off—Shaker Sisters in Court—Accident, Etc.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

Harrodsburg, Ky., Nov. 25, 1871.

Since my last report of Mercer-county affairs, the Harrodsburg people have had big meetings, the Swiss Bell-ringers, revivals, and a regular routine of lively things, but I will not stop to give them special mention, as they are now things of the past. Circuit Court is now and has been in session here for nearly two weeks. Judge Wickliffe presiding.

A large number of cases have been disposed of, and among them were several very interesting ones. Jim Jackson, a colored man, who shot and killed one John Beckly on the farm of Phil Jordan, last spring, was tried, and, to the utter astonishment of everyone, was let off with a six-years' term in the penitentiary. That he would be hung was regarded as a certainty by every one who had ever heard of the case. Even his counsel, it is said, had made arrangements with him for his body after his execution, and had promised it to some young M. D.'s for dissection. It is said that the doctors had rented a room and made all the preliminary arrangements, and had gone so far as to agree on the particular part of the body that each one was to dissect, and one more enthusiastic than the rest had written out a lecture, to be delivered while dissecting the neck, on the "immediate cause of death from an external application of hemp." It was quite a disappointment to the doctors as it was also to Jim Jackson, for he had been led to believe that his case was hopeless, and expected his summons to be death.

Another case, upon which a great deal of time and talent and money was expended, was the trial of William Pennebaker, the Shaker, for cutting the throat of Sidney Rigdon, St. Louis; D. C. Brady, by; F. J. Jackson and H. M. Bowley, city; W. J. Anderson, Chicago; J. Anderson and lady, Vincennes; Mr. Charles and E. M. Jones, New York; M. D. Welsh, Baltimore; Wm. Fox, Philadelphia; Mr. Hoffman, New York; John L. Reese, Texas; A. Billmeader, county; G. Semple, Va.; R. B. Tracy, Pekin, Ills.; E. Q. Nagbel, city, were registered at Monach's Hotel yesterday.

JEFFERSONVILLE.

We are indebted to our friend A. L. Eggleston, of the L. & N. R. R., for telegraphic favors, last Saturday evening.

Everitt and his troupe left on yesterday for Cameleon, in this State. Everitt did well here, and the supposed knowing ones did not win the prizes.

It is understood that Capt. John R. Montgomery will repurchase his property, bought on last Saturday on Spring Square Tracks, and sold for was too low by nearly one thousand dollars.

Capt. D. M. Dryden was in our city yesterday. The Captain tells us that he took over the falls on Saturday the largest freight boat that ever left this port. The name of the boat was John S. Tolle.

The Russellville Bar.

On the adjournment of the November term of the Logan Circuit Court, Thursday, November 23d, 1871, an informal meeting of the members of the Russellville bar was held, and, on motion of W. F. Bowden, Esq., Judge Thomas Speed was elected chairman, and Col. Jo. A. Smith appointed secretary. The chair announced that the object of the meeting was taken into consideration in reference to the convention of lawyers of the State to be held at Louisville on the 15th day of December prox., whereupon Hon. Geo. T. Edwards moved the appointment of a committee of three by the chair, to report such preamble resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting. The chairman appointed Hon. George T. Edwards, Col. W. F. Bowden, and Col. Wm. Browder, Esq., as the committee, who reported the following preamble, which were adopted:

Resolved, That we favor the convention of the members of the Kentucky bar, proposed to be held in the city of Louisville,

COURIER-JOURNAL

MONDAY MORNING, NOV. 27, 1871.

BORN IN THE STREET.

An Extraordinary Affair at the Corner of East and Walnut Streets.

Last evening about six o'clock officers Lanahaft and Stratton were attracted to the corner of Walnut and East streets by a large crowd which had gathered on the sidewalk. On arriving at the spot they found a negro girl named Bettie Harvey, about eighteen years of age, standing in the midst of the crowd apparently in a distressed and suffering condition, and, making their way through the throng that surrounded her, they discovered a still-born babe lying upon the pavement a short distance from the feet of the wretched girl, who they soon learned was its mother.

The girl's story, as related to the officers, was, that she was homeless, and had wandered about the streets for several days seeking shelter; but no friend had closed the door upon her, and her own sister, whose husband's name is Major Crutchfield, and who lives on the corner of West and Grayson streets, had refused her admittance, although well aware of her critical condition. She was wandering about yesterday afternoon in a neighborhood chiefly occupied by colored people, when she was taken with the pains of labor, and in her agony lay down upon the hard, cold bricks, where she remained for two or three hours. Although numbers of persons, both black and white, passed her during the time, in a situation which should have made it respected to all womanhood and an object of sympathy and charity to every one but who respected his mother, yet no one came near to offer relief. A crowd had gathered about her simply to look on and gratify an idle curiosity, and it was with difficulty that the policemen could get them to disperse.

Officer Lanahaft took charge of the poor, suffering creature, while Stratton went to the City Hospital and reported the case. Upon hearing of the circumstance, Mrs. Gary, the superintendent, immediately sent a wagon in charge of the officer, and the mother and child were taken to that institution for the homeless sick, where girl will receive every attention her condition demands.

Mrs. Gary is a lady possessed of the warmest sympathies for suffering humanity, and never more agreeably employed than when alleviating distress and succoring the unfortunate.

THROWING STONES.

A Dangerous Practice which Ought to be Checked—A Man Severely Hurt.

The rock-throwing nuisance is becoming unbearable. Scarcely a day passes that we do not have to chronicle some injury inflicted by the practice of throwing stones in the streets. It is indulged in by young rowdies upon every real and fancied occasion, and is dangerous to a degree that demands the close attention of the police.

Last evening, just at twilight, Mr. Houch, foreman of the paint shops of the New Albany Carwarks, was standing on the corner of Floyd and Market streets, when a large stone, thrown by some one not far off, struck him on the right leg just below the knee, inflicting a severe and painful wound, which disabled him for a time. He was taken to a drug-store in the vicinity, where his wound was dressed, and, after recovering sufficiently, was put on a car and taken home. Mr. Hough had recently undergone amputation of his left leg, and was just getting able to be about on the streets. A party of negroes and white boys were quarreling near the corner, and the stone was probably thrown by one of them. It was quite as likely to have struck a child on the head as Mr. Hough on the leg, in which case death would probably have followed, and we should have had the murder of an innocent to relate as the result of this reckless practice of young ruffians.

Judge Price has several times of late imposed such penalties upon the commission of this offense as indicated his determination to put a stop to it if possible, and we hope that the police will not suffer a case of the kind, occurring within their reach, to pass by without giving the Judge an opportunity to inflict salutary punishment. Such offenses as that of hoping to be understood among these young rowdies that they cannot throw stones in the streets to the serious danger of limbs, if not lives, without being liable to be brought under the stern hand of the law, they will hesitate to commit the outrage on account of the risk to themselves. A few examples will have a wonderfully good effect.

WANTED TO DIE.

A Man Buys a Rope, Ties a Noose and Starts Off to Hang Himself.

A man named Jack Standeford, who has been drinking a good deal during the last two weeks, went into Hibbitt's grocery, on Market, near Third street, on Saturday morning, and proposed to buy a piece of rope. The man at the counter at first refused to sell it to him, but after a little parley, let him have it. After getting it into his possession Standeford sat down by the stove, deliberately tied a knot in one end of the rope, made a "running noose," and coolly remarking that he had fixed it for the purpose of hanging himself, immediately left the store.

Mr. Hibbitt being convinced, from the manner of the individual, that he was in earnest, sought Officer Theriked, and informed him of the circumstance. Theriked told Officer Issabart, and the latter immediately started in pursuit, overtaking Standeford at the corner of Lafayette and Floyd streets.

When questioned the man vowed that it was his fixt ention to commit suicide by hanging, and, drawing forth his pocket, all prepared for executing that intention, the officer secured him and took him for safe-keeping to the house of his brother-in-law, who lives on Clay street, between Main and Washington.

Standeford has been living in Peoria, Illinois, and came to this city about six weeks ago, as he represented, on a visit, leaving a wife and two children at home. No other motive is attributed to his desire to destroy himself than that of freeing himself from the miseries of long-protracted drunkenness, for at the time of the occurrence he was upon the verge of delirium tremens.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Minstrels.

Morris Bros'. minstrels, including Lon. Billy and Charlie Morris, Charlie Sutton, Bernardo and Japanese Tommy—a good combination—open a week's engagement at Masonic Temple to-night. The members of this troupe are well known here, and the company will receive a complimentary welcome.

Opera-house.

A letter received from Cincinnati, where the Wallack-Richings company played last week, says that their success has been exceedingly gratifying in that city, and gives some additional information concerning the company's make-up. Besides James Wallack, Mrs. Bernard—whom this letter says has surpassed expectation in the most intense rôle of—G. B. Bishop and Miss Germon, the old favorites in this city—DeGrost is with the troupe. Altogether, the company is far ahead of any now before the public and promises entertainments of the rarest pleasure. From the interest that has already been expressed as to the coming of this company, we reckon here may be considered assured. We have already spoken of its *ensemble* at length, and postpone further remark until it shall have verified our favorable predictions. The "Iron Mask" is billed for to-night.

The Public Library Drawing.

It has been so common for gift enterprise schemes to postpone their drawings from month to month that many persons doubtless believe that the Public Library Drawing will not come off on the 16th of December, as announced. We are able to state, with the most emphatic assurance, that there will be no further postponement. The trustees would have carried out their first programme had not the Chicago fire interfered so seriously with the arrangements that they felt they would be doing injustice to Mr. Peters, the manager, to deny his request for the short delay required. All the arrangements have been perfected, Weisiger Hall having been secured for the drawing and Masonic Temple for the two concerts, in the afternoon and at night, and, so surely as the 16th of December comes, so surely will the drawing take place that day. Peters will close his office here November 30th, to give him time to adjust his business and accounts, but will fill all orders received by mail up to December 10th. All agencies throughout the country will close December 5th, except New York, which will do business to December 10th. The local agents have sold about 6,000 tickets to fill the demand up to December 16th or 15th, but every ticket unsold will be cancelled on the 16th. The drawing will commence on the morning of the 16th, and will probably occupy the entire day before being finished. The best prize clerks in the city are engaged for that day, and the trustees and supervisors will superintend and direct the drawing. Those who intend to buy tickets should not delay until the last moment, when, under the most favorable circumstances, a rush is inevitable, with the strong probability that hundreds and thousands may not then be able to have their orders attended to.

Sunday Sport.

Two very large negro women got into a fight on Fifth street between Marret and Jefferson, yesterday morning, and after scuffling about in the mud and water, pulling wool, scratching and pummeling each other in the face for about 15 minutes, both got out of breath and mutually withdrew from the field without a formal truce or triumph, and went quietly on their separate ways.

CITY POLITICS.

[To the Editor of the Courier-Journal:]

A call having been made on me through your columns on the 23d inst., to become a candidate for Councilman of the Eighth ward, I most respectfully beg leave to decline, in consequence of sickness in my family. THOS. MACKEY.

CITY BUSINESS.

Grand Gift Concert Tickets

at W. Scott Glore's, wholesale and retail.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

SAM. SLICK, Geo. W. Rotson, J. Bright, C. Hermon and Sallie Riley were registered drunks at the jail yesterday.

DR. DUNLAP, the noted walkist of Cairo, offers to bet $1,000 to $250 that he can beat any man in Kentucky in a walking match.

EIGHTEEN colored converts were baptized in Beargrass Creek yesterday morning, by the pastor of the York-street Baptist Church.

MESSRS. EDWARD PETRARO & CO. paid last week into the Louisville custom house $1,40) gold for duties on an invoice of Havana cigars.

RICHARD REGAN, for drunkenness and disorderly conduct and indecent exposure of person, was registered at First-street station-house last night.

GEORGE MYER, charged with disorderly conduct towards ladies, and Fred Schichibolle, for drunkenness and indecent exposure of person, were locked up in Clay-street station last night.

SATURDAY night some bad boys broke to pieces the letter-box on the corner of Johnson and Market streets. It was not ascertained last night whether the box contained any mail at the time or not.

Two valiant sons of Afric's sunny clime indulged in a furious fist fight on the corner of Third and Green streets, yesterday afternoon. They should have had more respect for Uncle Sam, whose especial pets they are supposed to be, than to indulge in such Sabbath-breaking in the very shadow of his headquarters.

On First street, near Green, yesterday, a negro man and woman had a difficulty, which resulted in the man giving the woman a severe kick in the abdomen, doubling her up like a jack-knife; and then, as if suddenly conscious of the brutal character of his assault, the fellow wheeled and ran off at the top of his speed, rapidly fading away in the distance, like a storm-cloud vanishing in the far horizon.

SOLID SPORT.

Arrangements of the Fat Men for a Shooting Match on Thanksgiving Day.

The fat men's shooting club met at Walker's Exchange, on Saturday evening, and arranged their programme for Thanksgiving Day.

Major Buck Allen being called to the chair, made a short speech, explanatory of the objects of the meeting. It was desired, he said, to provide a "rational sport, in which gentlemen could participate on Thanksgiving Day. Connected with this was another object still more praiseworthy, viz: the proceeds of the day are to be donated to the various orphan asylums of the city. A noble charity was thus provided—one which would give gladness to hundreds of helpless human beings. The day is to be celebrated by a grand pigeon shooting, in which gentlemen of flesh and fat, from all the surrounding country, are invited to participate."

Rounds of applause followed these remarks, and then the meeting proceeded to business.

A committee of arrangements was appointed and H. J. Monsch chosen chief marshal of the day.

The price per shot, after much discussion, was fixed at 30 cents for pigeons and 25 cents for turkeys.

Captain John Travis was appointed chairman of the committee of arrangements, and also requested to give on that day an exhibition of his skill in shooting with the pistol.

A general invitation was extended to gentlemen both fat and lean, and good shots of all sizes, to participate in the amusements. The sport will commence at 10 o'clock A. M.; the fat men's shooting at 12 o'clock A. M.

Major B. H. Allen and H. K. Camp were appointed a committee on transportation; Mr. Camp was appointed a committee on police arrangements, and Charles Gueppner a committee on refreshments.

The shooting was finally declared open to the world. The meeting then adjourned, to meet again this evening, at five o'clock.

Fat gentlemen, fleshy and lean, are requested to report to Charles Gueppner, at Walker's Exchange, and have names enrolled in the association. We hope that they will comply, and thus serve the cause of charity.

Woodlawn.

This well-known race course, situated immediately on the Short-line railroad, seven miles from the city, has been in litigation for some time, and for several years has not been used by turfmen. We understand that it will soon be sold at public auction and that it will probably pass into such ownership as will re-establish it upon a firm basis and make Woodlawn once more shine with all its old-time splendor. It is stated that a company of gentlemen in this city and also a company of race-horse owners and breeders in the Bluegrass region contemplate a purchase, and if the only hope which encouraged that gets it will make it such an institution as Kentucky by right should have. With proper management and liberal purses it could unquestionably be made the most brilliant and successful racing ground in America.

Woodlawn was founded in the year 1834, and up to the time of the commencement of the late "unpleasantness" it was not only in a flourishing condition financially, but its renown as one of the fastest tracks for both running and trotting had spread all over the country. It lies high and dry, contains about 150 acres of as fine and rich land as can be found in one spot, and is also one of the most beautiful groves of walnut and maple trees in the State. The soil contains very little sand, and is therefore very elastic. Such men as J. R. Viley, Gen. Abe Buford, Price McGrath, John Harper, Ford, the late R. A. Alexander, and in fact all the leading turfmen in the country, have always contended that Woodlawn was the safest and fastest track in the United States.

Freaks of the Weather.

The weather took a sudden freak yesterday and grew as warm as in springtime, and quite as damp. A strange phenomenon resulting from the state of the atmosphere was visible in many residences, and was productive of much damage, ruining the costly paper on the walls of several fine mansions. The dampness of the atmosphere seemed to have collected on the walls of the rooms, and the paper which covered them was quite wet. Fires were kindled and the walls were dried, but the paper was left in such a shrunken and spotches over that a fair surface, as it dried, after had been splashed on it and dried there. This many claim is an evidence that the condition of the atmosphere was such as to cause the water to exude from the walls, while others believe that the paper attracted the dampness from th eatmosphere more than the latter absorbed it, in making the collection of water on the surface, and, in drying, the paper yielded, under the effect of heat, what it had taken from the air, after imparting to it the coloring matter that caused the streaks and splotches. Whatever may be the explanation, the damage done by the result is considerable trouble and expense to the owners of the houses affected in this singular manner.

Saturday Night Frolics—A Man Stabbed.

There was quite a warlike time on Lafayette street, late Saturday night. Both male and female habitues of that locality pitched into each other promiscuously, striking out right and left, from the shoulder, in regular pugilistic style, blackening a few eyes, scratching a few faces and drawing the claret from a few noses. About midnight matters took a very serious turn, and one man was taken off in a wagon, with a long, deep gash cut in his right side, by a knife, in the hand of some unknown individual. The victim is a soldier, named Stanley, of company H, Fourth infantry. He was with some of his fellow-soldiers in the front yard of No. 82, when a crowd of young bloods came in, and by some means the two parties came in contact, and Stanley received a wound, which he says there were neither words nor blows; that he accidentally stumbled against one of the men, who drew a knife and did the stabbing without further provocation. The cash was about five inches long and bled profusely. The wounded man was taken to his quarters at Taylor Barracks.

Sacred Concert at St. Mary's Church.

A sacred concert and lecture took place at St. Mary's church, corner of Grayson and Eighth streets, last night, for the benefit of St. Mary's school. The choir, among which there are some very fine singers, very creditably acquitted itself of its part of the proceedings. The church was brilliantly lighted up, presenting, with the large audience assembled, among whom were many ladies, a most beautiful scene, while the delightful strains of vocal music, by the ladies and gentlemen of the choir, accompanied on the organ by the leader, Prof. Charles Weiss, were a perfect feast to a musical ear. The concluding chorus, "Inflammatus," by Rossini, deserves special mention for having been exquisitely rendered. Misses O'Neil, soprano, and Daily, alto, and Messrs. Frick and Hupfauf, sang some solos and duets very finely. Rev. Father Vinantius Arnod delivered a lecture in German on "The Necessity of a Through Education," containing some practical advice to parents regarding the course of education for their children. The affair was a success throughout.

Bold Robbery in the Public Streets.

A case of garroting occurred on the public streets last Saturday night, which came near being a murder as well as a robbery. While Mr. Jack Wills was on his way home from Judge Bunch's, at about 10 o'clock, he was attacked at the corner of Floyd and Gray streets by two ruffians, who knocked him down, stabbed him twice, robbed him of a fine double-case gold watch and upward of seventy dollars in money, and made their escape with the booty. Mr. Wills was taken to the office of Dr. W. P. White, where his wounds were properly dressed. Dr. White says that, though painfully, he is not dangerously hurt.

Revival in the Presbyterian Church.

A very interesting series of services were held in the Walnut-street Presbyterian church, corner of Walnut and Eleventh streets, during the past week. Fifteen persons made a public profession of their faith, and were received into the church yesterday morning. It was announced that the meetings would continue during all of this week. Dr. McKee, the former pastor of the Chestnut-street Presbyterian church, has been doing the preaching, and will continue to preach each night this week.

THE CREATION.

Lecture of the Rev. Stuart Robinson at the Second Presbyterian Church Last Night.

Vindicating the Bible.

GENESIS—CHAP. 1, 26 to 28.

The preceding acts of creation, all in the natural order of thought—first, the light separated from the darkness; next, the atmosphere separating the waters of the air from those of the seas below; next, the land emerging from the seas, and clad in verdure; next, the sun and moon appearing and set for signs and seasons, &c.; next, the swarming creatures in land and sea; next, all things being prepared for the animal creation—have all been but the grand preparation for the last and highest act—the creation of man. As Sculli aptly says, Darwin may be taken as the representative. Of his footsteps, in man we have the draught of his head.

Accordingly, we observe a change in the phraseology of the narrative—"*Let us make man*"—as if by way of solemn consultation. Instead of saying, as heretofore, "*Let man be*," or "*Let the earth bring forth man*," God now speaks as if in consultation with His own mind, and the whole, comprended of the animal and the angel, is a work of high deliberation; not that it is more difficult to make man than to make the smallest insect, but that he would mark here the superior dignity and excellence of this great work of immortal glory or of shame and everlasting contempt, that these and the Scriptures some of the profoundest thinkers and speculators of the skeptical scientists who have made the origin of man a subject of speculation. And it is sold to say that only as men hold fast to this idea of the image of God in man as his distinguishing peculiarity in the full spiritual significance will the popular naturalistic tendencies be restrained from carrying back our boasted modern civilization into the savage and degrading Gentilism. For, while I mean not to bring any railing accusation against, or to impeach the honesty of, many of these men, that their theories are not in conflict with the Scriptures, and with the mind of the Scriptures—I do mean to say that this class display a degree of ignorance of the whole scope and spirit of the Scriptures, while that class do openly contemn Moses and the Scriptures display still more ignorance of their true spirit in the absurd interpretations given to them. The Bible, whether or ought to be, to all of us who boast of our Christian civilization, and especially to those who are so zealous in behalf of the inspiration of the Scriptures in the hands of the people will preserve us from these follies. It is because, or even the more intelligent man so easily ensnared by the bold, speculating and confident assertions of men that calls himself scientific in our time, and which, mere or less openly, denies all the fundamental verities of revealed religion. For how should we feel ourselves qualified to sit as the arbiters of mind of all classes for the shallow plausibilities of science, falsely so called if we accept the solution which Science furnishes of this phenomenon? The natural man receiveth not the things of God." The carnal mind is enmity against God." Under all its disguises, the unbelief of the human heart is the same. Science, these days, clothes itself in plausibilities to the mas of science and accomplishment. Here again it fails into a snare the feet of the refined, roluptuary. Here it lingers the jest and chaldry of the com mon-place scoffer at the artifices of the clergy and their priestly dominion. Here it instills its poison into the heart of the envious, scowling, and malignant misanthrope. Here it seduces the conscience of the man of pleasure into sleeping against the general voice of the club-room. Here it suggests to the prosperous man of business, too busy to ponder the question of religion, a royal road to mental ease and comfort in the little pettiances and sneers of skeptical writers or speakers, that may first give color and plausibility to his dogged indifference to God's claims upon his heart and his contemptuous tone and his complacent air of indifference to the fathers of the church and vulgar superstition. Here, lastly, it suggests to the resolute and hardy son of toil a revolt against the theology which would bind upon him the fetters of a slavish conscience, and a scoffing defiance of all their teachings.

What wonder, then, that the "young and rising men of science," ambitious of applause, shall ponder to the matter of scientific audience, and, by dexterously slurring over the difficulties in the way of their favorite theories, carry captive followers so willing to be deluded?

There are two theories of naturalism now abroad—as if by way of polemic opposition. Instead of saying, as heretofore, "*Let man be*," or "*Let the earth bring forth man*," God now speaks as if in consultation with His own mind, and the whole, comprended of the animal and the angel, is a work of high deliberation; not that it is more difficult to make man than to make the smallest insect, but that he would mark here the superior dignity and excellence of this great work of immortal glory or of shame and everlasting contempt, that these and the Scriptures some of the profoundest thinkers and speculators of the skeptical scientists who have made the origin of man a subject of speculation. And it is sold to say that only as men hold fast to this idea of the image of God in man as his distinguishing peculiarity in the full spiritual significance will the popular naturalistic tendencies be restrained from carrying back our boasted modern civilization into the savage and degrading Gentilism. For, while I mean not to bring any railing accusation against, or to impeach the honesty of, many of these men, that their theories are not in conflict with the Scriptures, and with the mind of the Scriptures—I do mean to say that this class display a degree of ignorance of the whole scope and spirit of the Scriptures, while that class do openly contemn Moses and the Scriptures display still more ignorance of their true spirit in the absurd interpretations given to them. The Bible, whether or ought to be, to all of us who boast of our Christian civilization, and especially to those who are so zealous in behalf of the inspiration of the Scriptures in the hands of the people will preserve us from these follies. It is because, or even the more intelligent man so easily ensnared by the bold, speculating and confident assertions of men that calls himself scientific in our time, and which, more or less openly, denies all the fundamental verities of revealed religion. For how should we feel ourselves qualified to sit as the arbiters of mind of all classes for the shallow plausibilities of science, falsely so called if we accept the solution which Science furnishes of this phenomenon? "The natural man receiveth not the things of God." "